THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 182,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1906 VOL. LXXI: NO. 28.

Fighting the White Plague

Advance in Methods to Prevent the Spread of Consumption.

"Consumption cannot be cured. Medical science has not yet found a remedy for tuberculosis. You may make that statement as strong and emphatic as you will."

Thus spake Dr. Charles M. Hendricks to a Blade man. He was passing through Toledo after a year as house physician at the National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives in Denver.

"No known specific has any effect upon the tuberculosis bacilli. It is humiliating to admit this failure on the part of medical science, but it is the truth. All that can be done for a consumptive is to improve his general health, and, by climatic conditions and environment, arrest the progress of the disease and thus prolong his life."

ALEX. DUGUID.

With a mighty heart-throb the world is turning its attention as never before to the devastations of the insidious "White Plague." The laboratories of the leading hospitals and universities are experimenting night and day in the hope of discovering a specific for this awful foe to human life.

It would not be fair to say that no progress has been made, yet it is just as fair to admit that the advance has been disappointing, and along the line of amelioration and prevention of the disease rather than in its cure. The savant or chemist who can give the world a certain specific for the cure of tuberculosis will be hailed as the greatest benefactor of the twentieth century.

Tuberculosis spares neither youth nor age, rich nor poor; it strikes the man with one talent and the man with ten; it reaches the famed of earth and the humble toiler alike; it enters and blights every home, and ofttimes lays its subtle hand upon the brightest and best, the most gracious and promising.

Ninety per cent of diphtheria cases recover as the result of the specific for that disease. In time, no doubt, a certain specific will be discovered for tuberculosis; but that time is not yet here.

Consumption is a disease of the poor. Eighty per cent of the denizens of the congested portions of the cities are afflicted with it to a greater or less extent, and it is safe to say that half the houses of the poor are contaminated with tubercular matter. The fight against the "White Plague" is a fight of the centuries, for the slum is as old as civilization.

Outdoor Treatment.

The fresh air or outdoor treatment has brought the only real ray of hope and progress in the condition of the consumptive. The human body needs a certain amount of oxygen. The blood visits the lungs every moment to take up this oxygen and carry it to every part of the body. A man usually breathes and rebreathes the same air when he works or lives indoors, and does not inhale the proper amount of oxygen, though he does inhale the poisonous products he has exhaled. This lack of oxygen lessens the disease-resisting power, and, with the aid of the re-inhaled poisonous products, practically renders a man incapable of resisting the encroachments of any disease, especially such an insidious one as tuberculosis.

Consumptive germs cannot live or develop in oxygen, and an added supply of oxygen in the lungs at once arrests the disease to a certain extent. The first breath of fresh air furnishes more oxygen, and thus the healing or disease-retarding progress begins involuntarily. This is why fresh air is always put first in the treatment of consumptives.

Fresh air comes first, rest is second, and nourishing, easily digested food is third. Even ordinary exercise uses up rapidly the vitality of any one with a wasting disease like consumption. A man afflicted with tuberculosis must not work while the disease is active if he would be benefited. It requires every power of the body to resist the disease, supplemented with the help that a dry climate, fresh air, nourishing food and sanitary conditions can give him, if he would successfully arrest the ravages of consumption.

Consumption Contagious.

There is no longer any question about consumption being contagious, but it can only be communicated through the expectoration or sputum, in which are the germs. In no other way can it be communicated, except possibly in the case of a nursing infant.

Consumption is not hereditary, but there is a hereditary predisposition to consumption, and children have contracted the disease from nursing. No child was ever born with tuberculosis. The old custom of mothers feeding babies with food from their own mouths, now happily a thing of the past, was responsible for the spread of the disease, and gave rise to the idea that consumption was hereditary. If the child escapes the nursing period and the mouth-feeding process, it still has the hereditary predisposition, and spends its early years in a germ-laden home.

Eugene Wood says a consumptive's breath will carry the disease. Dr. Hendricks takes issue with this, after a series of experiments, covering the past year, with patients in all stages of the disease. An ingenious appliance was devised to receive the breath of patients in the hospital, and repeated efforts made to develop the bacilli therefrom, with absolutely no result; while, from the smallest particle of sputum from the same patients the germs were readily developed.

A well person might safely sleep with a consumptive were it not for the danger of small particles of the sputum expectorated during coughing spells adhering to the bedclothing and being inhaled by the well person, and the disease thus contracted.

Symptoms of Consumption.

Consumption may be divided into three stages: The first (or incipient) stage; the second stage, when the lungs begin to throw off broken-down lung tissue by coughing and expectorating; the third, when a cavity is formed in the lungs by the onward progress of the disease.

The presence of bacilli in the sputum is certain evidence of tuberculosis, though its absence does not always indicate the absence of the disease, as there are rare cases where death occurs from tuberculosis without any germs being found in the sputum. This is called the closed form of the disease.

If a person has no appetite, begins to lose flesh, has a fever every afternoon, with a cough and expectoration, and has night sweats—say for a week or ten days consecutively—it is time and wise to consult a good physician. The disease is so deceiving and alluring that the one who has it is usually the last one to accept the fact of its presence. The symptoms vary with every case, and therefore a skilled physician is necessary to detect the disease. Some people have consumption all their lives and never know it. They successfully resist its progress because the disease germs vary in virulency as they do in a mild case of typhoid fever compared with a severe one.

Wherever a foreign substance (as the bacilli tuberculosis) enters the body there is irritation from the body's efforts to expel the intruder. This irritation produces inflammation, this in turn produces secretions and the secretions act as a harbor for more disease germs, besides stopping up the air cells of the lungs and preventing the ingress of the proper amount of fresh air to give needed oxygen. Dry fresh air dries up the secretions, opens the air-cells and thus involuntarily aids to arrest the progress of consumption.

If all the consumptives in Toledo could be gathered into one great sanatorium, and there given the best care possible in this climate, their chances for arresting the disease would be vastly increased; while the rest of the city would be freed from the disease. Some action like this will have to be taken before the disease is eradicated. It is a work for the government. Especially should it see that the consumptive does not have to work while the disease is active; that he has an opportunity to live in good sanitary surroundings, and that he has plenty of nourishing food to help him in his battle for life.

Outside of sanatoriums especially designed and built for proper sanitary conditions, there is probably not a public building, church, school or business place in Toledo, or any other city, which has proper sanitary ventilation. The whole theory of architecture must be reconstructed before that day arrives.

All Sanatoriums Good.

The assertion is often made that sanatoriums established in the east will do as much for the consumptive as those in the favored climates of Colorado or California. No doubt much good is accomplished, but they lack the one essential in the treatment of consumption, and that is the climate. This is really the whole thing, and no chances should be taken without it, for the body needs every aid in its life and death struggle.

The advantages of sanatoriums may be summed up: 1. They are designed to secure the maximum of fresh air; 2. They furnish rest, and have discipline enough to maintain it; 3. They furnish proper, nourishing food, with constant medical attention, under model sanitary conditions.

The latter is a great factor. At the recent meeting in Boston of the American Medical association a prominent physician said that the soda water fountain did more physical damage to the human body than did liquor, and this largely because of the unsanitary conditions prevailing in the average soda fountain establishment.

The unsanitary condition of the steerage of the steamships is responsible for the spread of consumption among immigrants. They enter the ship with sound lungs, and leave it in a week's time with their lungs impregnated with bacilli. If by chance they escape contagion on shipboard, they have to run the gauntlet of the tenements of New York, to which they perforce drift. This is a fertile field for government inspection, both here and abroad.

An instance in point: A Jew escaped from the Russian army and made his way to New York. He was strong, robust, sound of body, when he entered the ship. In eight months of life in New York he developed tuberculosis, and was sent to a Denver hospital. There the climate and the outdoor treatment arrested the disease, and he is now working as a blacksmith in comparatively comfortable health.

A talented newspaper man, in the third stages of consumption, came from Holland to the same hospital. In his case he had come too late, and he returned to Holland to die, but continued the outdoor treatment in the hope of prolonging his life. A letter from him gave encouraging reports, though no cure was looked for.

The house tents used in sanatoriums permit the consumptives to practically live outdoors all the time, night as well as day. They are built on a foundation about eight inches from the ground, with a board floor and weatherboarded up about three feet, the rest being canvas and the roof duck. There is room in them for a three-quarter bed, dresser and washstand. They are inspected daily. In Colorado there is seldom need for artificial heat while sleeping, but in the coldest winter nights an oil stove is used. Plenty of blankets are available, and a cap is worn to protect the head. Little complaint is heard about the cold from an outdoor sleeper.

Ideal Climate.

The climate of Colorado is ideal for consumptives. They can live there with comfort in the open air all the year round. A full mile above sea level, dry air, blue sky, bright sunshine, exhilarating atmosphere, its mountains and canyons thrill with a welcome to the sufferer from tuberculosis. Not so beneficial is the climate for rheumatism, asthma or hay fever, though many have been helped by a visit.

In Colorado the difference in temperature between the sunny side of a street and the shady side is 30 degrees. Here in Toledo it is only four or five degrees. The heat here at 90 degrees in the summer is more oppressive than it is in Colorado at 120. There the summer evenings are always cool, and one hardly dare go out at night without a wrap or overcoat.

In winter the dry atmosphere prevents the cold from being felt. At 30 degrees below zero little inconvenience is experienced. The high altitude accelerates the heart's action, and also the respiration. There is one-tenth less oxygen in the atmosphere than at sea level, and one must breathe oftener to get the required oxygen. Thus oftener is renewed the fresh air in the lungs, and this is a great help in resisting the progress of consumption.

Not every consumptive who goes to Colorado improves. Some go there only to find a grave. They have gone too late. In its incipient stage consumption may almost be said to be curable because its progress can be so arrested by proper climatic conditions and outdoor treatment that the patient apparently recovers normal health and remains normal, even dying of some other disease or of old age. In the third stage there is practically no hope of even ameliorating the condition of the patient. In the second stage there is good hope of improvement.

It is estimated that 90 per cent of the 200,000 people of Denver, went to Colorado for their health, some on stretchers. They arrested the disease and continue to live, and have built up a magnificent city. During last year only five people in Denver died from consumption contracted in Colorado, and all were of the galloping or hasty consumption kind. Many others died of tuberculosis in the city, but they came from other states too late to arrest the disease.

Many of Denver's leading physicians went there as consumptives, and are still consumptives; but, with the aid of the dry climate, rest and proper diet, they have successfully arrested further progress of the disease, and will probably live out the allotted span of life in comparative comfort.

These things have given Denver people a great sympathy for the consumptive, and they are providing an open door for the sufferers who come among them. Many private and public sanatoriums have been erected, and some of national character have been established by charitable philantthropists. Among those most prominent are the following:

The Y. M. C. A. Farm.

This is owned and operated by the Denver Y. M. C. A. The only charge of any nature is that each patient do what work he can on the farm. The most careful and scientific treatment is given every inmate of the farm. The Y. M. C. A. associations of different cities are asked to donate a house tent, and thus help fight the "white plague" at long range. This is an excellent opportunity for the Toledo Y. M. C. A. to donate a tent, and perhaps send one of our own sufferers out there to try the fresh air treatment at no cost to him.

The Oaks Home.

This is a fine institution for consumptives of all kinds who can pay for the privileges. Suites of rooms are provided for whole families, where one member has tuberculosis, and they can go there and reside permanently. They can choose their own physician and have every comfort of a home. The cuisine and appointments are equal to the finest resort in the world. The price, of course, is almost prohibitive to anyone of moderate means. While other sanatoriums hesitate about admitting consumptives in the third stage, the Oaks home makes no distinction.

The Consumptive Relief Society.

This is a Jewish institution for caring for their poor consumptive brethren. It is often said that the Jews are a healthy race. This is not borne out by a closer knowledge of the nation. They are a sickly people. The same treatment of nourishing food, rest and fresh air is given as at all other sanatoriums, and it is free to the brethren. The house tents are donated by the orthodox Jews in various cities, much the same as the rooms in hospitals in our own city.

National Jewish Hospital for Consumptives.

This has a capacity of one hundred patients, is the most complete and best equipped free hospital in the United States. It has a splendid location in Denver, with every appliance known to medical science for the care of consumptives, as well as the finest operating room in the west. Admission to the hospital is free. It is supported principally by the Jewish B'nai B'rith, and is a splendid monument to the generosity of this charitable society. No doubt the Toledo society aids in its support. Funds are being raised to endow the hospital and to greatly increase its capacity. Most of the patients are Jews, but Gentiles are admitted as well. The poor Russian Jews furnish many of the patients.

Only four patients died last year at the hospital. Those in the incipient stage are given preference in admission, and those in the second stage are accepted. The third stage cases are not admitted, because in them the probability of arresting the disease is very remote. The four who died were third stage cases, whose condition was not apparent till after admission.

Upon the arrival of a patient he is given a simple tonic to stimulate his appetite, and the raw egg and milk diet is begun. Raw eggs are very easily digested and nourishing. Sixty dozen raw eggs a day are used in the hospital. The diet is a trifle nauseating at first, but more in the thought than in the reality, and the patients soon learn to like the raw eggs and eat them as readily as one would an orange after each meal. Raw eggs and milk is a splendid diet to gain flesh. The egg is broken into a wineglass and gulped down at one swallow, without breaking the yolk. The trick is easily learned, and the patients become experts in a few days.

Whisky is not used in the scientific treatment of incipient cases of consumption, and only where an active stimulant is demanded to bridge over extreme weakness. This is seldom, and medical science does not indicate whisky at any time.

Agnes Memorial Sanatorium.

Perhaps the most complete sanatorium in the country was erected in 1904 by Lawrence C. Phipps, the millionaire mine owner, as a memorial to his mother, Mrs. Agnes Phipps, for the treatment of pulmonary diseases. It has a present capacity of 150 patients. It was designed and constructed wit ha view to give the fresh air treatment every opportunity to arrest the disease. The patients may spend the entire twenty-four hours outdoors—living, eating and sleeping in the open air.

It is situated in Montclair, a suburb of Denver, six miles from the center of the city, in an ideal neighborhood, free from dust, noise or smoke, and commands a magnificent view of the Rocky mountains from Pike's Peak to Long's Peak, a distance of 150 miles. There are five buildings, with individual sleeping rooms, each opening upon a veranda, divided so each patient may have a separate sleeping porch. There are twenty-four house tents and an open air pavilion.

All comforts and conveniences are provided, with a library of 1,500 volumes. The appointments are first-class and cannot be surpassed in the country. It has its own power plant, electric plant, ice plant, electric laundry, sterilizing plant and crematory with a steel smokestack 100 feet high, in which all the garbage and sputum are disposed of. The aluminum sputum cups are sterilized daily. The water supply is obtained from Denver, but an artesian well furnishes the drinking water, as the water which comes from the melting mountain snows has a faint tinge of alkali in it from the limestone rocks. The sanitary conditions are as near perfect as it is possible to make them.

Mr. Phipps placed the rates at what he estimated the actual cost would be, and eliminated every vestige of profit. For the pavilion rooms and the house tents the rates are $7 a week, and for some extra large rooms $10 is charged. This includes room, board, medical services and nursing. These rates fail to pay expenses, and every month Mr. Phipps has to pay $1,000 additional.

When the demand exceeds the capacity preference is given to consumptives from western Pennsylvania, from which section the Phipps family came.

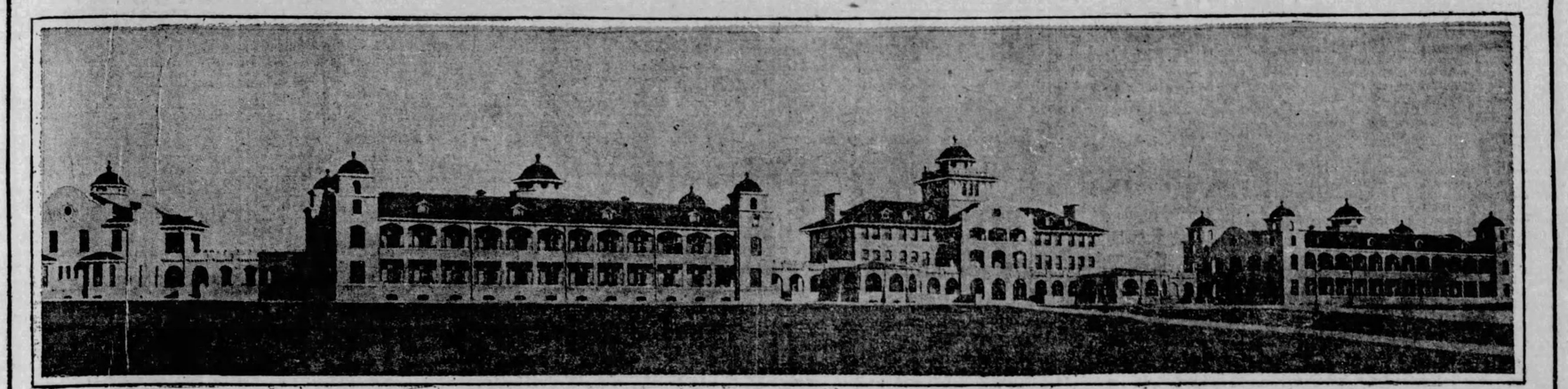
About 85 per cent of the inmates improve and the disease is so arrested that they can pursue their vocation in that climate and continue to live. A few return to their homes in the east, and some continue to live there in comparative health, but this is considered risky, and it is strongly advised that they remain in Colorado.

The cheerful, hopeful consumptives, who have no aches or pains, and always look on the bright side of their case, are usually the ones who improve. They are the most docile and obey every instruction.

Do the Next Best Thing.

What will a consumptive do who cannot, for financial reasons, remove to a more favorable climate? Do the next best thing. Get as much fresh air as possible. Get rest and eat easily digested, nourishing food. Then be guided by a competent physician. Keep in mind that no cure-all quack has any more information than the regular practitioner, and avoid making any experiments with untried nostrums. Every remedy known to medical science is at the command of the regular physician, and he will help you if help can be given.

Dr. Hendricks left Toledo on the 17th for Denver to enter upon his duties as one of the staff of the Agnes Memorial Sanatorium, where his wife will join him the first of July. Dr. Hendricks was chosen for the staff position out of 300 applicants. He is a graduate of Ohio Medical college, in Cincinnati.



AGNES MEMORIAL SANATORIUM—DENVER.

Roosevelt Doomed by Flood

Arizona Town Named In Honor of the President Will Be Buried 200 Feet Under a Lake.

In that land of mystery, of lost races and hoary ruins, in a warm and sunny valley of southern Arizona, stands the town of Roosevelt. Today it is a thriving, bustling community of 2,000 inhabitants, with electric lights, waterworks, sewerage, schools, and churches. Two years from now it will lie at the bottom of a lake, 200 feet beneath the surface of the water.

The town of Roosevelt came into being because of the Roosevelt dam project. It is fitting, perhaps, that completion of the dam will be the signal for the town's destruction, and that the very ground upon which it stands will be forever buried from the sight of man. Pompeii and Herculaneum were covered by the ashes of Vesuvius; Nineveh and Babylon were abandoned to the desert's drifting sands; there are legends of beautiful cities in the fabled continent of Atlantis, many leagues under the ocean's waves; but Roosevelt stands alone, probably, as the only town which man has contrived deliberately to bury beneath the flood.

Roosevelt must perish that a desert may be made to bloom. Already the marvelous engineering work is well under way. The walls of the narrow canyon through which Salt river rushes on edge are being locked by a massive monolith of solid masonry, the highest arch dam in the world.

This wonderful structure of sandstone and cement will be 280 feet in height from foundation to parapet, 210 feet long, and 170 feet wide at base, and 700 feet long on top. Its cubical contents will be 300,000 cubic yards, and in its construction 240,000 barrels of cement will be required. Placed alongside of an 18-story skyscraper, this dam would rise ten feet above it, while its length on top would be more than two city blocks. A turbulent stream, with its enormous floods, will beat itself into stillness against the masonry monster, its foam and spume lost in a deep lake, 25 miles long and two miles wide.

By day and by night the dull roar of dynamite breaks the desert stillness, and the canyon walls go crashing down to furnish material for this structure. On the hill far above the rock crushers never stop grinding the limestone, and great kilns, white hot, are burning daily hundreds of barrels of cement.

When night comes myriads of electric lights burst forth, weirdly illuminating a busy army of toilers gnome-like working in a shadowy canyon. A star-gemmed heaven looks down upon a wondrous scene, unreal, awesome and inspiring.

This great work of the government possesses unusual attractions for the engineer and the layman. It is located in a valley which has been the abode of three races, one of which lived here when Caesar sat upon his throne. In an age forgotten the cliff dwellers built their eyrielike homes along the canyons of this stream, and in the narrow valleys the lines of their irrigation canals may yet be traced. Centuries later the Apaches came, and for many years their tepees dotted the basin. Then came the white man, who sought to reconquer the desert, which had resumed its sway after the cliff dwellers vanished.

The battle with unfriendly nature proved too much for the pioneer, and Uncle Sam took a hand in the fight. No problems could daunt his engineers. They laughed at floods and mocked at desolation. A dam site was discovered 62 miles from a railroad, and they proceeded to connect it with civilization by a marvelous road which winds its way for 40 miles through deep canyons, along the face of frowning precipices, over foaming cataracts, and across broad areas of treeless desert. It opens up to the transcontinental traveler a new region of compelling interest and of splendid scenery. Better than that, it provides an easy thoroughfare for the transportation of heavy machinery of all kinds and the supplies for the new community which sprang into life almost at a word.

And this community affords almost a story in itself, for it is different from others, which, ephemeral-like, spring up in the far west. It is located in a great basin rimmed by high mountains. Through the bottom of it flows the waters of Salt river and Tonto creek, the streams meeting at the southern end of the basin, and emerging from it through a canyon 700 feet deep in the Salt River Mountains. This canyon is the only outlet of the basin. If one would emerge by another route, it must be by that of mountain roads and trails. Although this was once the favored rendezvous of the old-time outlaw and cattle thief, offering safe refuge from pursuit, the bustling little city of Roosevelt is strangely unlike the average new town of the west. There are no saloons, no gambling, and the bad man with ready six-shooter and bowie knife is conspicuously absent.

It is a government town, and the rules laid down are simple and effective. Uncle Sam owns the ground upon which the town is erected, and the people are there merely by sufferance. No man may occupy a town lot which faces the main street unless he is engaged in a legitimate business, and his continuous possession of the property depends upon his own conduct. The results are in marked contrast with those which followed the location of new towns on other projects where the government could not exercise any supervisory control. The laborers are contented. They are depositing a large part of their earnings with the disbursing officer of the Reclamation service, who banks it for them in Phoenix.

Today the butcher, the baker, the druggist and general merchandise dealer are represented. A knight of the razor is on hand to lay waste the abundant hirsute adornments of the males. He is an enterprising chap, and has sequestered a hot spring flowing out of a canyon near by, and the inhabitants now enjoy the luxury of a hot bath. It is an interesting spectacle to view the population on Sunday morning, each equipped with towel, patiently waiting the call of "next."

Amusements are not wholly lacking; baseball and quoits are popular, and in the evenings the town hall, ablaze with lights, is given up to dancing. Males predominate, so there are no lady wall flowers. Notwithstanding this disparity no personal encounters have resulted, the slogan of the camp being "fair play," and the rules of deportment are rigidly observed. Each male is given a tag, and numbers 1 to 20 are accorded the first dance, those from 20 to 40 the next, and so on.

Just across the river the tepees of the swarthy Apaches dot the plain. The warriors of old Geronimo, now Uncle Sam's faithful laborers, dwell in peace and harmony with his once deadly enemy, the white man, each doing his full share of labor in constructing the engineering marvel of the age.

And yet this city is doomed. Every stone that is laid in the narrow arch, which is to retain the foaming river now rushing through the canyon, brings nearer and nearer the day when Roosevelt shall vanish beneath an inland sea. When the great dam is completed, in 1908, and its massive gates of steel, weighing 800,000 pounds, are shut down, a rising flood will cover the site of the city with 200 feet of water.

The ingenuity of man has been taxed in this work. Its isolated position, the difficult physical conditions, the tremendous and unexpected floods, have tried the mettle of the engineers. The enormous amount of cement required was in itself a problem which forced Uncle Sam to turn manufacturer in order to solve it. Nature having kindly furnished an ideal site for a dam, was thoughtful enough to provide materials near at hand for making cement. A cement mill was quickly erected at a cost of $100,000. The downward rush of the river was utilized for electric power to operate the mill, and many thousand barrels of first-class cement have already been used in the works.

In acquiring the reservoir site Uncle Sam bought a ranch or two and has gone to farming. A lot of hay is put up for the horses, and vegetables and "garden sass" are furnished the camps of the government.

So it is easy to see that the engineer who bosses the job has got to have a clear brain, a broad grasp and a ready adaptability to meet all kinds of conditions and difficulties.

But while the city of Roosevelt, with the homes of its 2,000 inhabitants, is doomed, a fair valley is to be redeemed, in which the agricultural possibilities are not exceeded anywhere in the world. Under almost tropical skies, with a soil of wonderful fertility, the farmer in Salt River Valley will cultivate his orange groves, his fig trees, his vines, while his broad meadows will yield him heavy harvests of alfalfa six and seven times a year.

The great lake which will be created by the Roosevelt dam is to be tapped by canals hundreds of miles long and extending all over the broad valley around Phoenix. Vast areas now absolutely worthless will be transformed quickly into blossoming orchards and purpling vineyards, and hundreds of happy homes will dot a plain where now the giant sahuarro rears its spiny head and the gila monster roams at will.

DRINKS BY NUMBER.

"Up and down, up on three and both ways on five."

It's not a roulette game, nor is it a country dance, but merely a glib little girl in a certain downtown drug store shouting her soda orders across the counter. "Jerker," without further comment, proceeds to draw a chocolate soda, a sundae of the same brand, a strawberry soda, a pineapple soda and a pineapple sundae. No other words are necessary. The well trained "jerker" knows the numbers of the flavors as well as he does their names and never makes a mistake.

To the onlooker the system presents a greater difficulty than even the phraseology of a short order restaurant waiter. In the latter case there is some resemblance between the real names and the invented, but at the soda fountain the real names disappear, and the thirsty patron sits in wonder when he hears the order, not knowing whether he is to be served with a porterhouse steak or a couple of boiled eggs.—Indianapolis Star.

Giving Parties.

Giving parties is like washing dishes. By the time a woman thinks she has every one paid up she is invited again and has it all to do over again.—Atchison Globe.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

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CHAPTER X.

Mr. Royce grasped the arms of his chair convulsively, and remained for a moment speechless under the shock. Then he swung around toward me.

"Come here, Lester," he said hoarsely. "I needed you once before, and I need you now. This touches me so closely I can't think consecutively. You will help, won't you?"

There was an appeal in his face which showed his sudden weakness—an appeal there was no resisting, even had I not, myself, been deeply interested in the case.

"Gladly," I answered, from the depths of my heart, seeing how overwrought he was. "I'll help to the very limit of my power, Mr. Royce."

He sank back into his chair again, and breathed a long sigh.

"I knew you would," he said. "Get the story from Thompson, will you?"

I brought a chair, and sat down by the old butler.

"You have been in Mr. Holladay's family a great many years, haven't you, Mr. Thompson?" I asked, to give him opportunity to compose himself.

"Yes, a great many years, sir—nearly forty, I should say."

"Before Miss Holladay's birth, then?"

"Oh, yes, sir; long before. Just before his marriage, Mr. Holladay bought the Fifth Avenue house he lived in ever since, and I was employed then, sir, as an underservant."

"Mr. Holladay and his wife were very happy together, weren't they?" I questioned.

"Very happy; yes, sir. They were just like lovers, sir, until her death. They seemed just made for each other, sir," and the trite old saying gathered a new dignity as he uttered it.

I paused a moment to consider. This, certainly, seemed to discredit the theory that Holladay had ever had a liason with any other woman, and yet what other theory was tenable?

"There was nothing to mar their happiness that you know of? Of course," I added, "you understand, Thompson, that I'm not asking these questions from idle curiosity, but to get to the bottom of this mystery, if possible."

"I understand, sir," he nodded. "No, there was nothing to mar their happiness—except one thing."

"And what was that?"

"Why, they had no children, sir, for fifteen years and more. After Miss Frances came, of course, that was all changed."

"She was born abroad?"

"Yes, sir; in France. I don't just know the town."

"But you know the date of her birth?"

"Oh, yes, sir—the tenth of June, eighteen seventy-six—we always celebrated it."

"Mr. Holladay was with his wife at the time?"

"Yes, sir; he and his wife had been abroad nearly a year. His health had broken down, and the doctor made him take a long vacation. He came home a few months later, but Mrs. Holladay stayed on. She didn't get strong again, some way. She stayed nearly four years, and he went over every few months to spend a week with her; and at last she came home to die, bringing her child with her. That was the first time any of us every saw Miss Frances."

"Mr. Holladay thought a great deal of her?"

"You may well say so, sir; she took his wife's place," said the old man simply.

"And she thought a great deal of him?"

"More than that, sir; she fairly worshiped him. She was always at the door to meet him; always dined with him; they almost always spent their evenings together. She didn't care much for society—I've often heard her tell him that she'd much rather just stay at home with him. It was he who rather insisted on her going out; for he was proud of her, as he'd a right to be."

"Yes," I said; for all this fitted in exactly with what I had always heard about the family. "There were no other relatives, were there?"

"None at all, sir; both Mr. Holladay and his wife were only children; their parents, of course, have been dead for years."

"Nor any intimate friends?"

"None I'd call intimate, sir: Miss Frances had some school friends, but she was always—well—reserved, sir."

"Yes," I nodded again. "And now," added, "tell me, as fully as you can, what has happened within the last three weeks."

"Well, sir," he began slowly, "after her father's death she seemed quite distracted for a while — wandered about the house, sat in the library of evenings, ate scarcely anything. Then Mr. Royce got to coming to the house, and she brightened up, and we all hoped she'd soon be all right again. Then she seemed to get worse of a sudden, and sent us all away to get Belair ready. I got the place in order, sir, and telegraphed her that we were ready. She answered that she'd come in a few days. Then days ago the rest of the servants came, and I looked for her every day, but she didn't come. I telegraphed her again, but she didn't answer, and, finally, I got so uneasy, sir, I couldn't rest, and came back to the city to see what was the matter. I got here early this morning, and went right to the house. Thomas, the second butler, had been left in charge, and he told me that Miss Frances and her maid had started for Belair the same day the servants did. That's all I know."

"Then she's been gone ten days?" I questioned.

"Ten days; yes, sir."

Ten days! What might not have happened in that time! Doctor Jenkinson's theory of dementia recurred to me, and I was more than ever inclined to credit it. How else explain this flight? I could see from Mr. Royce's face how absolutely nonplused he was.

"Well," I said at last, for want of something better, "we'll go with you to the house and see the man in charge there. Perhaps he can tell us something more."

But he could tell us very little. Ten days before, a carriage had driven up to the door, Miss Holladay and her maid had entered it and been driven away. The carriage had been called, he thought, from some neighboring stable, as the family coachman had been sent away with the other servants. They had driven down the avenue toward Thirty-fourth street, where, he supposed, they were going to the Long Island station. We looked through the house—it was in perfect order. Miss Holladay's rooms were just as she would naturally have left them. Her father's rooms, too, were evidently undisturbed.

"Here's one thing," I said, "that might help," and I picked up a photograph from the mantel. "You won't mind my using it?"

Mr. Royce took it with trembling hand and gazed at it for a moment—at the dark eyes, the earnest mouth——. Then he handed it back to me.

"No," he answered; "not if it will really help; we must use every means we can. Only——"

"I won't use it unless I absolutely have to," I assured him; "and when I'm done with it, I'll destroy it."

"Very well," he assented, and I put it in my pocket.

There was nothing more to be discovered there, and we went away, after warning the two men to say not a word to anyone concerning their mistress' disappearance.

Plainly, the first thing to be done was to find the coachman who had driven Miss Holladay and her maid away from the house; and with this end in view, we visited all the stables in the neighborhood; but from none of them had a carriage been ordered by her. Had she ordered it herself from a stable in some distant portion of the city for the purpose of concealing her whereabouts, or had it been ordered for her by her maid, and was she really the victim of foul play? I put this question to Mr. Royce, but he seemed quite unable to reach a conclusion. As for myself, I was certain that she had gone away of her own accord, and had deliberately planned her disappearance. Why? Well, I began to suspect that we had not yet really touched the bottom of the mystery.

We drove back to the office and found Mr. Graham there. I related to him the circumstances of our search, and submitted to him and to our junior one question for immediate settlement.

"At the best, it's a delicate case," I pointed out. "Miss Holladay has plainly laid her plans very carefully to prevent us following her. It may be difficult to prove that she has not gone away entirely of her own acord. She certainly has a perfect right to go wherever she wishes without consulting us. Have we the right to follow her against her evident desire?"

For a moment Mr. Graham did not answer, but sat tapping his desk with that deep line of perplexity between his eyebrows. Then he nodded emphatically.

"It's our duty to follow her and find her," he said. "It's perfectly evident to me that no girl in her right mind would act as she has done. She had no reason whatever for deceiving us—for running away. We wouldn't have interfered with her. Jenkinson's right—she's suffering with dementia. We must see that she receives proper medical treatment."

"It might not be dementia," I suggested, "so much as undue influence—on the part of the new maid, perhaps."

"Then it's our duty to rescue her from that influence," rejoined Mr. Graham, "and restore her to her normal mentality."

"Even if we offend her."

"We can't stop to think of that. Besides, she won't be offended when she comes to herself. The question is, how to find her most speedily."

"The police, probably, could do it most speedily," I said; "but since she can be in no immediate danger of any kind, I rather doubt whether it would be wise to call in the police. Miss Holladay would very properly resent any more publicity——"

"But," objected Mr. Graham, "if we don't call in the police, how are we to find her? I recognize, of course, how undesirable it is that she should be subjected to any further notoriety, but is there any other way?"

I glanced at Mr. Royce, and saw that he was seemingly sunk in apathy.

"If I could be excused from the office for a few days, sir," I began hesitatingly, "I might be able to find some trace of her. If I'm unsuccessful, we might then call in the authorities."

Mr. Royce brightened up for a moment.

"That's it," he said. "Let Lester look into it."

"Very well," assented Mr. Graham. "I agree to that. Of course, any expenses you may incur will be borne by the office."

"Thank you, sir," and I rose with fast-beating heart, for the adventure appealed to me strongly. "I'll begin at once then. I should like assistance in one thing. Could you let me have three or four clerks to visit the various stables of the city? It would be best, I think, to use our own people."

"Certainly," assented our senior instantly. "I'll call them in, and we can give them their instructions at once."

So four clerks were summoned, and each was given a district of the city. Their instructions were to find from which stable Miss Holladay had ordered a carriage on the morning of Thursday, April 3d. They were to report at the office every day, noon and evening, until the search was finished. They started away at once, and I turned to follow them, when my eye was caught by the expression of our junior's face.

"Mr. Royce is ill, sir!" I cried. "Look at him!"

He was leaning forward heavily, his face drawn and livid, his eyes set, his hands plucking at the arms of his chair. We sprang to him and led him to a couch. I bathed his hands and face in cold water, while Mr. Graham hurriedly summoned a physician. The doctor soon arrived, and diagnosed the case at a glance.

"Nervous breakdown," he said tersely. "You lawyers drive yourselves too hard. It's a wonder to me you don't all drop over. We'll have to look out, or this will end in brain fever."

He poured out a stimulant, which the sick man swallowed without protest. He seemed stronger in a few moments and began talking incoherently to himself. We got him down to the doctor's carriage, and drove rapidly to his lodgings, where we put him to bed without delay.

"I think he'll pull through," observed the doctor, after watching him for a while. "I'll get a couple of nurses, and we'll give him every chance. Has he any relatives here in New York?"

"No; his relatives are all in Ohio. Had they better be notified?"

"Oh, I think not—not unless he gets worse. He seemes to be naturally strong. I suppose he's been worrying about something?"

"Yes," I said. "He has been greatly worried by one of his cases."

"Of course," he nodded. "If the human race had sense enough to stop worrying, there'd be mighty little work for us doctors."

"I'd like to call Doctor Jenkinson into the case," I said. "He knows Mr. Royce and may be of help."

"Certainly; I'll be glad to consult with Doctor Jenkinson."

So Jenkinson was called, and confirmed the diagnosis. He understood, of course, the cause of Mr. Royce's breakdown, and turned to me when the consultation was ended, and his colleague had taken his departure.

"Mr. Lester," he said, "I advise you to go home and get some rest. Put this case out of your mind or you'll be right where Mr. Royce is. He had some more bad news, I suppose?"

I told him of Miss Holladay's disappearance; he pondered over it a moment with grave face.

"This strengthens my belief that she

is suffering with dementia," he said. "Sudden aversion to relatives and friends is one of its most common symptoms. Of course, she must be found."

"I'm going to find her," I assured him, with perhaps a little more confidence than I really felt.

"Well, remember to call on me if I can help you. But first of all, go home and sleep for ten hours—twelve, if you can. Mind, no work before that—no building of theories. You'll be so much the fresher tomorrow."

I recognized the wisdom of this advice, but I had one thing to do first. I took a cab and drove to the nearest telegraph office. There I sent an imperative message to Brooks, the Holladay coachman, telling him to return to New York by the first train, and report to me at the office. That done, I gave the driver my address and settled back in the seat.

No building of theories, Jenkinson had said; yet it was difficult to keep the brain idle. Where was Frances Holladay? Why had she fled? Was she really mentally deranged? Had the weight of the secret proved too great for her? Or had she merely fallen under the influence of the woman who was guilty? Supposing she was insane, what should we do with her when we found her? How could we control her? And, supposing she were not insane, what legal right had we to interfere with her? These and a hundred other questions crowded upon me, till thought failed, and I lay back confused, indifferent—

"Here we are, sir," said the driver, jumping down from his seat and jerking open the door.

I paid him, and went stumbling up the steps. I have no doubt he was grinning behind me. As I fumbled with my key someone opened the door from the inside.

"Why, Mistair Lester!" exclaimed Martigny's voice. "What is it? You have no illness, I hope!"

"No," I murmured, "I'm just dead tired," and I started blindly for the stair.

"Let me assist you," and he took my arm and helped me up; then went on ahead, opened my door, and lighted the gas.

"Thanks," I said, as I dropped into a chair.

He sat quietly down opposite me, and, weary as I was, I was conscious of his keen eyes upon me.

"We heard from Miss Holladay this morning," I remarked, unconsciously answering their question.

He did not reply for a moment, but I had closed my eyes again, and I was too tired to open them and look at him.

"Ah," he said, in a voice a little hoarse; "and she is well?"

"No; she's disappeared."

"You mean—"

"I mean she's run away," I said, waking up a little.

"And she has informed you—"

"Oh, no; we've just found it out. She's been gone ten days."

"And are you going to search for her?" he questioned carelessly, after another pause.

"Yes—I'll begin in the morning."

Again there was a moment's silence.

"Ah!" he said, with a curious intensity. "Ah."

Then he arose and left me to tumble incontinently into bed.

CHAPTER XI.

Tired nature asserted herself and took the full twelve hours. But I felt like another man when I left the house next morning, and I was eager to grapple anew with the mystery. I found two reports awaiting me at the office: Mr. Royce had passed a good night and was better; the clerks who had spent the afternoon before in visiting the stables had as yet discovered nothing, and were continuing their search.

I looked up a time-card of the Long Island railroad and found that Miss Holladay's coachman could not reach the city until 9:30. So I put on my hat again, sought a secluded table at Wallack's, and over a cigar and stein of bock, drew up a resume of the case—to clear the atmosphere, as it were. It ran something like this:

March 13, Thursday—Holladay found murdered; daughter drives to Washington Square.

March 14, Friday—Coroner's inquest; Miss Holladay released; mysterious note received.

March 16, Sunday—Holladay buried.

March 18, Tuesday—Will opened and probated.

March 28, Friday—Miss Holladay returns from drive, bringing new maid with her and discharges old one.

March 29, Saturday—Gives orders to open summer house.

April 1, Tuesday—Asks for $100,000.

April 2, Wednesday—Gets it.

April 3, Thursday—Leaves home, ostensibly for Belair, in company with new maid.

April 14, Monday—Butler reports her disappearance; Royce taken ill; I begin my search.

There I stopped. The last entry brought me up to date—there was nothing more to add. But it seemed impossible that all the developments of this mystery should have taken only a month. For years, as it seemed to me, I had thought of nothing else.

I looked over the schedule again carefully. There was only one opening that I could see where it was possible to begin work with the hope of accomplishing anything. That was in the very first entry. Miss Holladay had driven to Washington Square; she had, I felt certain, visited her sister; I must discover the lodging of this woman. Perhaps I should discover Frances Holladay there. In any event, I should have a new point to work from.

The police had been over the ground, I knew; they had exhausted every resource in the effort to locate Mr. Holladay's mysterious visitor, and had found not a trace of her. But that fact did not discourage me; for I hoped to start my search with information which the police had not possessed. Brooks, the coachman, should be able to tell me—

Recalled suddenly to remembrance of him, I looked at my watch and saw that it was past his hour. I was pleased to find him awaiting me when I opened the office door three minutes later. I had only a few questions to ask him.

"When your mistress left the carriage the day you drove her to Washington Square, did you notice which street she took after she left the square?"

"Yes, sir; she went on down West Broadway."

"On which side?"

"Th' left-hand side, sir; th' east side."

"She must have crossed the street to get to that side."

"Yes, sir; she did. I noticed partic'lar, for I thought it funny she shouldn't 've let me drive her down th' street to wherever she was goin'. It's a dirty place along there, sir."

"Yes, I know. When you drove her out on the 28th—the day she brought back the maid—where did she go?"

"To Washington Square again, sir."

"And left you waiting for her?"

"Yes, sir; just th' same."

"And went down the same street?"

"Yes, sir; crossed to th' east side just th' same as th' time before."

"How long was she gone?"

"Over an hour, sir; an hour an' a half, I should say."

"Did you notice anything unusual in her appearance when she came back?"

"No, sir; she was wearin' a heavy veil. She had th' other woman with her, an' she just said 'Home!' in a kind o' hoarse voice, as I helped them into th' carriage."

That was all that he could tell me, and yet I felt that it would help me greatly. In the first place, it narrowed my investigations to the district lying to the east of West Broadway, and I knew that the French quarter extended only a block or two in that direction. And again, it gave me a point to insist on in my inquiries—I knew the date upon which the mysterious woman had left her lodging. Or, at least, I knew that it must be one of two dates. The lodging had been vacated, then, either on the twenty-eighth of March or the third of April. As a last resource, I had the photograph. I was ready to begin my search, and dismissed Brooks, warning him to say nothing to anyone about the mystery.

As I passed out the door to the pavement, I happened to glance across the way, and there, in the crowd of brokers which always lines the street, I perceived Martigny. He was listening intently to one of the brokers, who was talking earnestly in his ear—telling him how to make his fortune, I suppose—and did not see me. For an instant, I was tempted to cross to him and get him out of danger. Then I smiled at the absurdity of the thought. It would take a clever man to fleece Martigny, and I recalled his strong face, his masterful air—he was no fool, no lamb ready for the shears. He was perfectly able to look out for himself—to wield the shears with power and effect, if need be.

I turned west toward Broadway, still, I suppose, thinking of him subconsciously; for a few moments later, some irresistible impulse caused me to glance around. And there he was, walking after me, on the opposite side of the street! Then, in a flash, I understood. He was following me!

It is difficult to describe the shock that ran through me, that left me numbed and helpless. For an instant, I stumbled on, half dazed; then, gradually, my self-control came back, and with it a certain fierce joy, a hot exultation. Here, at last, was something definite, tangible, a clew ready to my hand, if only I were clever enough to follow it up; a ray of light in the darkness! I could feel my cheeks burning, and my heart leaping at the thought!

But what had been his part in the affair? For a moment, I groped blindly in the dark, but only for a moment. Whatever his share in the tragedy, he had plainly been left behind to watch us; to make sure that we did not follow the fugitives; to warn them in case of danger. I understood, now, his solicitude for Miss Holladay—"in her I take such an interest!" It was important that he should know the moment we discovered her absence. And he had known; he knew that I was even at this moment commencing the search for her. My cheeks reddened at the thought of my indiscreetness; yet he was a man to command confidence. Who would have suspected him? And an old proverb which he had repeated one evening, flashed through my mind:

"Folle est la brebis qui au loup se confesse."

"Silly is the sheep who to the wolf herself confesses," I had translated, with that painful literalness characteristic of the beginner. Well, I had been the sheep, and silly enough, heaven knows!

I had reached Broadway, and at the corner I paused to look at a display of men's furnishings in a window. Far down the street on the other side, almost lost in the hurrying crowd, Martigny was buying a paper of a newsboy. He shook it out and looked quickly up and down its columns, like a man who is searching for some special item of news. Perhaps he was a speculator; perhaps, after all, I was deceiving myself in imagining that he was following me. I had no proof if it; it was the most natural thing in the world that he should be in this part of the town. I must test the theory before accepting it. It was time I grew wary of theories.

I entered the store, and spent ten minutes looking at some neckties. When I came out again, Martigny was just getting down from a bootblack's chair across the street. His back was toward me, and I watched him get out his little purse and drop a dime into the bootblack's hand. I went on up Broadway, loitering sometimes, sometimes walking straight ahead; always, always behind me, lost in the crowd, was my pursuer. It could no longer be doubted. He was really following me, though he did it so adroitly, with such consummate cunning, that I should never have seen him, never have suspected him, but for that intuition at the start.

A hundred plans flashed through my brain. I had this advantage; he could not know that I suspected him. If I could only overmaster him in cunning, wrest his secret from him—and then, as I remembered the strong face, the piercing eyes, the perfect self-control, I realized how little possible it was that I could accomplish this. He was my superior in diplomacy and deceit; he would not pause, now, at any means to assure the success of his plot.

Yes, I could doubt no longer that there was a plot, whose depths I had not before even suspected; and I drew back from the thought with a little shiver. What was the plot? What intricate, dreadful crime was this which he was planning? The murder of the father, then, had been only the first step. The abduction of Frances Holladay was the second. What would the third be? How could we prevent his taking it? Suppose we should be unsuccessful? And, candidly, what chance of success could we have, fighting in the dark against this accomplished scoundrel? He had the threads all in his fingers, he controlled the situation; we were struggling blindly, snarled in a net of mystery from which there seemed no escaping. My imagination clothed him with super-human attributes. For a moment a wild desire possessed me to turn upon him, to confront him, to accuse him, to confound him with the very certainty of my knowledge, to surprise his secret, to trample him down!

But the frenzy passed. No, he must not discover that I suspected him; I must not yield up that advantage. I might yet surprise him, mislead him, set a trap for him, get him to say more than he wished to say. That battle of wits would come later on—this very night, perhaps—but for the moment, I could do nothing better than carry out my first plan. Yet, he must not suspect the direction of my search—I must throw him off the track. Why, this was, for all the world just like the penny-dreadfuls of my boyhood—and I smiled at the thought that I had become an actor in a drama fitted for a red-and-yellow cover!

My plan was soon made. I crossed Broadway and turned into Cortlandt, sauntering along it until the Elevated loomed just ahead; I heard the roar of an approaching train, and stopped to purchase some fruit at the corner stand. My pursuer was some distance behind, closely inspecting the bric-a-brac in a peddler's cart. The train rumbled into the station, and, starting as though I had just perceived it, I bounded up the stair, slammed my ticket into the chopper, and dived across the platform. The guard at the rear of the train held the gate open for me an instant, and then clanged it shut. We were off with a jerk; as I looked back I saw Martigny rush out upon the platform. He stood staring after me for an instant; then, with a sudden grasping at his breast, staggered and seemed to fall. A crowd closed about him, the train whisked around the corner, and I could see no more.

But, at any rate, I was well free of him, and I got off at Bleecker street, walked on to the Square, and began my search. My plan was very simple. Beginning on the east side of West Broadway, it was my intention to stop at every house and inquire whether lodgers were kept. My experience at the first place was a pretty fair sample of all the rest.

A frowsy-headed woman answered my knock.

"You have rooms to let?" I asked.

"Oh, yes, monsieur," she answered, with an expansive grin. "Step zis vay."

We mounted a dirty stair, and she threw open a door with a flourish meant to be impressive.

"Zeze are ze rooms, monsieur; zey are ver' fine."

"How long have they been vacant?" I asked.

"Since only two days, monsieur; as you see, zey are ver' fine rooms."

That settled it. If they had been vacant only two days I had no further interest in them, and with some excuse I made my way out, glad to escape from that fetid atmosphere of garlic and onions. So I went from house to house; stumbling over dirty children; climbing grimy stairs, catching glimpses of crowded sweat-shops; peering into all sorts of holes called rooms by courtesy; inhaling a hundred stenches in as many minutes; gaining an insight that sickened me into the squalid life of the quarter. Sometimes I began to hope that at last I was on the right track; but further inquiry would prove my mistake. So the morning passed, and the afternoon. I had covered two blocks to no purpose, and at last I turned eastward to Broadway, and took a car downtown to the office. My assistants had reported again—they had met with no better succes than I. Mr. Graham noticed my dejected appearance, and spoke a word of comfort.

"I think you're on the right track, Lester," he said. "But you can't hope to do much by yourself—it's too big a job. Wouldn't it be better to employ half a dozen private detectives, and put them under your supervision? You could save yourself this nerve-trying work, and at the same time get over the ground much more rapidly. Besides, experienced men may be able to suggest something that you've overlooked."

I had thought of that—I had wondered if I were making the best possible use of my opportunities—and the suggestion tempted me. But something rose within me pride, ambition, stubbornness, what you will—and I shook my head, determined to hang on. Besides, I had still before me that battle of wits with Martigny, and I was resolved to make the most of it.

"Let me keep on by myself a day or two longer, sir," I said. "I believe I'll succeed yet. If I don't there will still be time to call in outside help. I fancy I've made a beginning, and I want to see what comes of it."

He shook me kindly by the hand.

"I like your grit," he said approvingly, "and I've every confidence in you — it wasn't lack of confidence that prompted the suggestion. Only don't overdo the thing and break down as Royce has. He's better, by the way, but the doctor says that he must take a long vacation—a thorough rest."

"I'm glad he's better. I'll be careful," I asented, and left the office.

While I waited for a car I bought a copy of the last edition of the Sun—from force of habit, more than anything; then, settling myself in a seat—still from force of habit—I turned to the financial column and looked it over. There was nothing of special interest there, and I turned back to the general news, glancing carelessly from item to item. Suddenly one caught my eye which brought me up with a shock. The item read:

"Shortly after ten o'clock this morning a man ran up the steps of the Cortlandt street station of the Sixth Avenue elevated, in the effort to catch an uptown rain just pulling out, and dropped over on the platform with heart disease. An ambulance was called from the Hudson street hospital and the man taken there. At noon, it was said he would recover. He was still too weak to talk, but among other things, a card of the Cafe Jourdain, 54 West Houston street, was found in his pocketbook. An inquiry there developed the fact that his name is Pierre Bethune, that he is recently from France, and has no relatives in this country."

In a moment I was out of the car and running wesward to the elevated. I felt that I held in my hand the address I needed.

CHAPTER XII.

Fifty-four West Houston street, just three blocks south of Washington Square, was a narrow, four-storied-and-basement building, of gray brick with battered brown-stone trimmings—at one time, perhaps, a fashionable residence, but with its last vestige of glory long since departed. In the basement was a squalid cobbler's shop, and the restaurant occupied the first floor. Dirty lace curtains hung at the windows, screening the interior from the street; but when I mounted the step to the door and entered I found the place typical of its class. I sat down at one of the little square tables and ordered a bottle of wine. It was Monsieur Jourdain himself who brought it; a little, fat man, with trousers very tight and a waistcoat very dazzling. The night trade had not yet begun in earnest, so he was for the moment at leisure, and he consented to drink a glass of wine with me—I had ordered the "superieur."

"You have lodgings to let, I suppose, on the floors above?" I questioned.

He squinted at me through his glass, trying, with French shrewdness, to read me before answering.

"Why, yes, we have lodgings; still, a man of monsieur's habit would scarcely wish—"

"The habit does not always gauge the purse," I pointed out.

"That is true," he smiled, sipping his wine. "Monsieur then wishes a lodging?"

"I should like to look at yours."

"You understand, monsieur," he explained, "that this is a good quarter, and our rooms are not at all the ordinar' rooms—oh no, they are quite superior to that. They are in great demand—we have only one vacant at this moment—in fact, I am not certain that it is yet at liberty. I will call my wife."

She was summoned from behind the counter, where she presided at the money-drawer, and presented to me as Madame Jourdain. I filled a glass for her.

"Monsieur, here, is seeking a lodging," he began. "Is the one on the second floor, back, at our disposal yet, Celie?"

His wife pondered the question a moment, looking at me with sharp little eyes.

"I do not know," she said at last. "We shall have to ask Monsieur Bethune. He said he might again have need of it. He has paid for it until the fifteenth."

My heart leaped at the name. I saw that I must take the bull by the horns—assume a bold front; for if they waited to consult my pursuer, I should never gain the information I was seeking.

"It was through Monsieur Bethune that I secured your address," I said boldly. "He was taken ill this morning; his heart, you know," and I tapped my chest.

They nodded, looking at me, nevertheless, with eyes narrow with suspicion.

"Yes, monsieur, we know," said Jourdain. "The authorities at the hospital at once notified us."

"It is not the first attack," I asserted with a temerity born of necessity. "He has had others, but none so serious as this."

They nodded sympathetically. Plainly they had been considerably impressed by their lodger.

"So," I continued brazenly, "he knows at last that his condition is very bad, and he wishes to remain at the hospital for some days until he has quite recovered. In the meantime I am to have the second floor back, which was occupied by the ladies."

I spoke the last word with seeming nonchalance, without the quiver of a lash, though I was inwardly a-quake; for I was risking everything upon it. Then, in an instant I breathed more freely. I saw that I had hit the mark, and that their suspicions were gradually growing less.

"They, of course, are not coming back," I added; "at least, not for a long time; so he has no further use for the room. This is the fourteenth—I can take possession tomorrow."

They exchanged a glance, and Madame Jourdain arose.

"Very well, monsieur," she said. "Will you have the kindness to come and look at the room?"

I followed her up the stair, giddy at my good fortune. She opened a door and lighted a gas-jet against the wall.

"I am sure you will like the apartment, monsieur," she said. "You see, it is a very large one and most comfortable."

It was, indeed, of good size and well furnished. The bed was in a kind of alcove, and beyond it was a bath—unlooked-for luxury! One thing, however, struck me as peculiar. The windows were closed by heavy shutters, which were barred upon the inside, and the bars were secured in place by padlocks.

"I shall want to open the windows," I remarked. "Do you always keep them barred?"

She hesitated a moment, looking a little embarrassed.

"You see, monsieur, it is this way," she explained, at last. "Monsieur Bethune himself had the locks put on; for he feared that his poor sister would throw herself down into the court-yard, which is paved with stone, and where she would certainly have been killed. She was very bad some days, poor dear. I was most glad when they took her away; for the thought of her made me nervous. I will in the morning open the windows, and air the room well for you."

"That will do nicely," I assented, as carelessly as I could. I knew that I had chanced upon a new development, though I could not in the least guess its bearing. "What do you ask for the apartment?"

"Ten dollars the week, monsieur," she answered, eyeing me narrowly.

I knew it was not worth so much, and, remembering my character, repressed my first inclination to close the bargain.

"That is a good deal," I said hesitatingly. "Haven't you a cheaper room, Madame Jourdain?"

"This is the only one we have now vacant, monsieur," she assured me.

I turned back toward the door with a little sigh.

"I fear I can't take it," I said.

"Monsieur does not understand," she protested. "That price, of course, includes breakfast."

"And dinner?"

She hesitated, eying me again.

"For one dollar additional it shall include dinner."

"Done, madame!" I cried. "I pay you for a week in advance," and I suited the action to the word. "Only," I added, "be sure to air the room well tomorrow—it seems very close. Still Bethune was right to make sure that his sister could not harm herself."

"Yes," she nodded, placing the money carefully in an old purse, with the true miserly light in her eyes. "Yes — she broke down most sudden—it was the departure of her mother, you know, monsieur."

I nodded thoughtfully.

"When they first came, six weeks ago, she was quite well. Then her mother a position of some sort secured and went away; she never left her room after that, just sat there and cried, or rattled at the doors and windows. Her brother was heartbroken about her—no one else would he permit to attend her. But I hope that she is well now, poor child, for she is again with her mother."

"Her mother came after her?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; ten days ago, and together they drove away. By this time, they are again in the good France."

I pretended to be inspecting a wardrobe, for I felt sure my face would betray me. As a flash, I saw the whole story. There was nothing more Madame Jourdain could tell me.

"Yes," I repeated, steadying my voice, "the good France."

"Monsieur Bethune has himself been absent for a week," she added, "on affairs of business. He was not certain that he would return, but he paid us to the fifteenth."

I nodded. "Yes; tomorrow—I will take possession then."

"Very well, monsieur," she assented; "I will have it in readiness."

For an instant I hesitated. Should I use the photograph? Was it necessary? How explain my possession of it? Did I not already know all that Madame Jourdain could tell me? I turned to the stair.

"Then I must be going," I said; "I have some business affairs to arrange," and we went down together.

The place was filled with a motley crowd of diners, but I paused only to exchange a nod with Monsieur Jourdain, and then hurried away. The fugitives had taken the French line, of course, and I hastened on to the foot of Morton street, where the French line pier is. A ship was being loaded for the voyage out, and the pier was still open. A clerk directed me to the sailing schedule, and a glance at it confirmed my guess. At ten o'clock on the morning of Thursday, April 3d, La Savoie had sailed for Havre.

"May I see La Savoie's passenger list?" I asked.

"Certainly, sir," and he produced it.

I did not, of course, expect to find Miss Holladay entered upon it, yet I felt that a study of it might be repaid; and I was not mistaken. A Mrs. G. R. Folsom and two daughters had occupied the cabine de luxe, 436, 438, 440; on the company's list, which had been given me, I saw bracketed after the name of the youngest daughter the single word "invalide."

"La Lorraine sails day after tomorrow, I believe?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And is she full?"

"No, sir; it is a little early in the season yet," and he got down the list of staterooms, showing me which were vacant. I selected an outside double one, and deposited half the fare, in order to reserve it.

There was nothing more to be done that night, for a glance at my watch showed me the lateness of the hour. As I emerged from the pier, I suddenly found myself very weary and very hungry, so I called a cab and was driven direct to my rooms. A bath and dinner set me up again, and finally I settled down with my pipe to arrange the events of the day.

Certainly I had progressed. I had undoubtedly got on the track of the fugitives; I had found out all that I could reasonably have hoped to find out. And yet my exultation was short-lived. Admitted that I was on their track, how much nearer success had I got? I knew that they had sailed for France, but for what part of France? They would disembark at Havre—how was I, reaching Havre, two weeks later, to discover which direction they had taken? Suppose they had gone to Paris, as seemed most probable, how could I ever hope to find them there? Even if I did find them, would I be in time to checkmate Martigny?

For a time, I paused, appalled at the magnitude of the task that lay before me—in all France, to find three people! But, after all, it might not be so great. Most probably, these women were from one of the towns Holladay and his wife had visited during their stay in France. Which towns they were I, of course, had no means of knowing; yet I felt certain that some means of discovering them would present itself. That must be my work for the morrow.

A half hour passed, and I sat lost in speculation, watching the blue smoke curling upward, striving vainly to penetrate the mystery. For I was as far as ever from a solution of it. Who were these people? What was their aim? How had they managed to win Miss Holladay over to their side; to persuade her to accompany them; to flee from her friends—above all, from our junior partner? How had they caused her change of attitude toward him? Or had they really abducted her? Was there really danger of foul play—danger that she would fall a victim, as well as her father? Who was Martigny? And, above all, what was the plot? What did he hope to gain? What was he striving for? What was this great stake, for which he risked so much?

To these questions I could find no reasonable answer; I was still groping aimlessly in the dark; and at last in sheer confusion, I put down my pipe, turned out the light, and went to bed.

(To be Continued.)

Trust to Nature.

A great many Americans, both men and women, are thin, pale and puny, with poor circulation, because they have ill-treated their stomachs by hasty eating or too much eating, by consuming alcoholic beverages, or by too close confinement to home, office or factory, and in consequence the stomach must be treated in a natural way before they can rectify their earlier mistakes. The muscles in many such people, in fact in every weary, thin and thin-blooded person, do their work with great difficulty. As a result fatigue comes early, is extreme and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply. To insure perfect health every tissue, bone, nerve and muscle should take from the blood certain materials and return to it certain others. It is necessary to prepare the stomach for the work of taking up from the food what is necessary to make good, rich, red blood. We must go to Nature for the remedy. There were certain roots known to the Indians of this country before the advent of the whites which later came to the knowledge of the settlers and which are now growing rapidly in professional favor for the cure of obstinate stomach and liver troubles. These are found to be safe and yet certain in their cleansing and invigorating effect upon the stomach, liver and blood. These are: Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Mandrake root. Then there is Black Cherrybark. The medicinal principles residing in these native roots when extracted with glycerine as a solvent make the most reliable and efficient stomach tonic and liver invigorator, when combined in just the right proportions, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Where there is bankrupt vitality—such as nervous exhaustion, bad nutrition—and thin blood, the body acquires vigor and the nerves, blood and all the tissues feel the favorable effect of this sovereign remedy.

Although some physicians have been aware of the high medicinal value of the above mentioned plants, yet few have used pure glycerine as a solvent and usually the doctors' prescriptions called for the ingredients in varying amounts, *with alcohol.*

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a scientific preparation compounded of the glyceric extracts of the above mentioned vegetable ingredients and contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York:

A romance of the Hungarian plains is related in the story, A Son of the Plains, written by Baroness Orczy. The dominant figure is a handsome young peasant who, having inherited a fortune from his miserly father, is enabled to save a Hungarian nobleman from losing all his lands through his fad for machinery.

The novel is especially interesting for the accounts it gives of life among the Hungarian peasants and nobles.

Notes on the History and Political Institutions of the Old World is the title of a book by Edward Preissig, which affords an epitome of the two subjects named in the title and achieves the feat of condensing a mass of information in a comprehensive and convenient form.

Special attention is given to the origins of the political organizations of European states. The volume is provided with maps and is an excellent work of general history.

The first principles of elocution are described in the book by W. H. Breare, entitled Elocution. The work deals principally with the mechanism of speech, dwelling especially upon the art of correct breathing. Other important chapters deal with facial expression, demeanor, gesture and grace of movement. The book is to be commended for its lessons in the cultivation of the speaking voice.

Stories of the San Antonio valley from the early days of the Spanish conquest down to the present time are related by Clara Driscoll in the volume entitled In the Shadow of the Alamo.

The tales are preceded with a historical sketch of the famous old Mission church called the Alamo, in San Antonio, Texas, which includes an account of what the Daughters of the Republic of Texas are doing for the preservation of historic landmarks and relics.

The stories are illustrated with marginal pictures, representing scenes of old Texas.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The remarkable adventures of Raffles Holmes, detective and amateur cracksman by birth, are described by John Kendrick Bangs in the story named R. Holmes & Co. The book is written in jest and makes merry at the expense of modern ways. It is illustrated.

Bess of the Woods, the new novel by Warwick Deeping, is a romance of picturesque incidents and situations, relating to a love tale of eighteenth century England. The story is filled with action and life and is an excellent specimen of the fiction of excitement and adventure.

The latest novel by General Charles King is entitled Tonio, Son of the Sierras. It is a story whose scenes are placed at an army post in Arizona, and has for its central figures the daughter of the post commander, her two lovers—brother officers and former classmates—and Tonio, an Indian scout who plays an important part in the tangled web of intrigue in which the leading people become ensnared.

The description of army life in Arizona same years ago are especially interesting. Published by The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

Amelia E. Barr is the author of a new novel entitled The Man Between. It is a romance of twentieth century New York life and relates chiefly to the affairs of the British and American branches of the Rawdon family. Mrs. Barr's novels are always clean and healthful in morals and purpose, and her latest book is no exception to her established rule. Illustrations in color and a tasteful binding assist the attractions of the story. W. L. Milner & Co., Toledo.

SMALL TALK ABROAD.

Maliciously gossiping about some one else's affairs ranks first among the evils that woman's tongue accomplishes, but next in rank is the foolish chatter that is had over "what I did, and what I paid, what I said," and so on down the list. A woman that is at all wise talks little about herself or her affairs. Neither does she make of herself a mystery by refraining from ever mentioning her interests and pleasures.

She knows, however, that it is boresome anyway, to be constantly harping on self and that the practice of confiding in every chance acquaintance that you meet is dangerous from many of its standpoints. People that you meet at telephone booths, in beauty parlors or in any of the numerous places where women congregate, are not always desirable, to many a person's sorrow, and the foolish confidences exchanged in the same places have had dire results though given, taken and retold innocently enough.—Washington Times.

SQUIRREL FOR BAIT.

A couple of men accompanying their guide along a portage, says a letter from Hull, Can., witnessed a fierce and bloody battle between a number of squirrels. Apparently three smaller ones were trying to kill a large old chap, who was putting up a fierce and aggressive fight. Near the foot of a tree lay the bodies of four little naked things with their heads badly torn. The guide took the bodies of the little ones, rather to the disgust of the others.

When, however, the hours went by and the trout refused to consider their choicest baits the anglers blessed the forethought of the guide. All the big fish in the lake were anxious to sample the squirrel veal, and a dozen four-pounders were caught with this unusual bait.

Most of the trout lakes and larger streams contain shoals of mullet, or suckers. It will generally pay the bait fisherman to let down a handline and take one or two of these fat, lazy fish for baiting purposes. Often when other things fail a bit of one of these will prove attractive.

Cat in Organ Pipes.

A big white cat crawled into the large pipe organ of St. Luke's Lutheran church, says the New York Times, and surprised the organist and congregation by playing an irregular prelude.

The organist and choir were stopped from rendering their spring anthem, which they were about to deliver. The Rev. Albert Bell, the pastor, and the congregation, were at a loss to know what was the matter with their new organ, and were surprised when a member of the congregation crawled into the instrument and brought out the cat.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a mare about 8 years old; her eyes began to fall about seven months ago; sometimes she is blind; at others she can see a little; otherwise she is in fine shape and eats heartily. Would like to have some Farmstead reader's opinion of what is the matter with her. I am sure she hasn't the "worm-eye;" eyes do not water.—C., Gillespieville, O.

Will some Blade reader tell me what is the matter with my horse, and give me a remedy? He is very lame in the left shoulder, at the joint above the knee; only a slight swelling on the outside of the joint; carried the foot forward the first week, and second week and since then has carried it back, dragging it, and not bearing any weight on the foot. Any information will be thankfully received.—E., Va.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a long time and have read some very practical questions and answers, now I want to tell my trouble. I have been terribly afflicted with facial neuralgia or tic doloreau for a long time; at times I do not have it but I have had it so long it comes back without much provocation a little; overdoing, taking cold or a little extra excitement is sure to bring it on and I think there could not be a disease with which a person could suffer more. I have tried many so-called remedies and have consulted eminent specialists, but have received no relief. I have wondered if some of The Blade's numerous readers could suggest a remedy.—L., Battle Creek, Mich.

The leaves of my pear trees have fine black spots all over them, and some of the leaves are beginning to die. Can any of the Farmstead readers tell me what is wrong and what to do for them?—M., Monaca, Pa.

Will some Blade reader tell me what to do for black knots on sour cherry trees?—S., Afton, Tenn.

Paint Brush.

J., Covington, Pa.: I assume your devil's paint brush to be the orange hawkweed (Hieraclum amanticum). This is simply "paint brush" here about, but I have heard the cone flower (Rudbeckia hicta) called devil's paint brush. This last is a large branching plant with flowers 3 in. across of the brightest orange, having a black center. Both are of the great composite family, but the cone flower is of the sunflower tribe while the hawkweed is nearly allied to the dandelion. The cone flower is biennial and needs only to be kept from seeding. The hawkweed is a tougher proposition, but can, of course, be eradicated by keeping hoed crops clean a few years, but you doubtless knew this before. Something may be done if the patches are not too large by clipping off the heads while in bloom with a scythe. You can also sow a lot of flying seed by an hour's mowing and the plant does not spread very fast from the roots alone. It may be said that I should test my remedy myself before publishing it, but it is in accord with well known principles, so here it goes: Spread fine manure on the meadow after hauling and draw with a spike tooth drag. The roots of the paint brush run just under the surface and the drag, if sharp, will tear out lots of them; then sow a good mixture of grasses and clover. We all know how meadows respond to manure applied in this way and I notice that where grass is thick and deep the paint brush makes no great show. It spreads worst where it is thin and poor. Alarmed somewhat by the rapid spread of the pest on my place I saved manure which will be used in this way if I succeed only in growing paint brush I will say so. After all I begin to suspect the pest is a transient weed. In its native land (Scotland) it is a shy woodside plant, they say, and I see that in some places where it grew thickly some years ago it is much less now, though nothing has been done to kill it. I, who have seen the milkweed (Asclepias) and the Canada thistle reduced to almost nothing from some unknown natural cause, have some hope at least. The paint brush is grown in English gardens under the name of "Grim the Collier," from the black hairs on the flower stem. It got a fine start in this country from being sent out as an ornamental plant and seed men still offer it. "A low growing, rapid spreading plant, for sandy spots or steep slopes. 15c each; $1.50 per doz." If I could sell all mine for that!—G., Arkport, New York.

Concrete Fence Posts.

A recent issue of the St. Joseph (Mo.) News contained the following:

George Wright, who has a large cattle ranch near Holley, Powers county, in the eastern part of Colorado, at St. Charles hotel yesterday, told how he cuts in half a big item in fence building by making his posts of concrete.

"The cheapest fence post we can get in eastern Colorado," he said, "costs us 16 cents, even when bought in carload lots, which makes fencing an expensive luxury in the conduct of a cattle ranch. But cement is comparatively cheap, and we have sand in unlimited quantities. About a year ago I hit upon the idea of making fence posts of cement. I tried it, and have found by actual tests that fence posts capable of lasting an age, and which will withstand the destructive prairie fires of those parts, can be made for 8 cents each. My men are now putting in all their spare time making concrete fence posts. The molds are of very simple construction. A level plot of ground is selected, on which a floor is built of inch lumber, lain on stringers. This section of floor is wide as the posts are long, and along both sides and ends are nailed strips of inch lumber, making a big, flat, shallow trough. Then, crosswise, are fastened other inch strips 5 inches high, or as high as the posts are to be wide. They are placed slightly diagonal, that the posts may taper from 8 inches at the bottom to 4 inches at the top. Large spikes are then bored along the molds at intervals to make holes for the wire fastenings; and then the molds are ready to receive the concrete.

"In mixing the concrete for fence posts no crushed rock or gravel is used, but only screened sand. In proportions of about five parts of sand to one of cement, it is mixed dry at first, and then enough water is added to make a slightly fluid substance. Pieces of barbed wire, cut the length of the post, are then placed in the mold, and the concrete is poured over them and firmly tamped. This wire serves to reinforce the concrete, and gives it greater resisting power. After lying about 12 hours, the concrete is set, and the posts are ready to be taken out, and then molds can be used for a second batch. Owing to the growing scarcity of timber in all parts of the country, concrete is quite generally used for building purposes, but, so far as I know, I am the first person to use it in making fence posts. I am very well satisfied with my experiments, and intend to keep up the manufacture."

How to Tell Good Layers.

To learn how to tell the best layers of one's flock comes only from experience and close daily contact with the fowls. One can hardly tell another how to pick out the best layers, writes H. L. Blanchard in California Cultivator. The attention can hardly be directed to certain features of the business, which will serve as guides in the matter of making such selection. It is only one of the many details of the business that have to be closely studied in order to master it, even to a fair degree of certainty. The lesson is not so difficult to learn as one might suppose, only requiring close observation and practice. The only way to select the best layers is by elimination, first selecting the lazy birds—the drones. They are generally the last birds off the roost in the morning and the first birds on the roost at night. They may generally be found during the day handy to the feeding place or loafing in some sheltered nook. They generally have a colorless comb and are fat and of poor form. On the contrary, the layer is off the roost singing and cackling at daybreak, and often before, and when not on the nest will be found rustling and working, either scratching in the litter for the hidden grains or roaming in search of green stuff and worms. She has a red comb, a firm characteristic of breed, a lively and happy disposition, and carries with her an air of importance and usefulness. She shows an ambition to pay for her keep and more, too. She shows a love for the caretaker and evidently likes to be noticed.

Soy Beans as a Catch Crop.

It has been found practicable in Oklahoma to use soy beans in the place of cow peas as a catch crop on wheat or oats stubble. The soy bean belongs to the same family as the cow pea, but it has the advantage of being free from chinch bugs and being able to resist drought better than cow peas. The Oklahoma experiment station finds them a very valuable grain for mixing with corn or kaffir corn in feeding live stock and for balancing the ration with other feeds. Soy beans contain about twice as much protein as cow peas, and yield more grain but not so much foliage or forage. The results obtained at the station with this plant are given as follows: On June 24, 1904, the stubble on four half-acre plots was prepared for seeding and the soy beans planted July 12 in rows three inches apart, with a grain drill at the rate of 38 pounds of seed per acre. Cultivation was given on July 18, August 6 and 16. The beans were harvested October 1 and the following yields of grain were obtained, 60 pounds to the bushel: manured plots, 17.5 bushels per acre; unmanured plots, 11.5 bushels per acre. As to the average yield of straw, the manured plots gave 1.02 tons per acre and the unmanured plots .68 ton per acre. While the general practice in Oklahoma is to use cow peas as a catch crop, it is found to be very practicable to use soy beans when cow peas cannot be obtained. It is very much better to put the stubble field into some crop instead of leaving it to grow up in weeds. If it is not desirable to harvest the crop of cow peas or soy beans they can be turned under and the soil very appreciably enriched. Soy bean seed sells for about $1.50 to $2.00 per bushel.—Drovers' Journal.

Growing Pigs.

The rule is to grow the pigs during the period when grass is abundant, and fatten them when cold weather arrives, never keeping pig over from fall until spring if it can be avoided, though it may be m entioned that the large hog also has its admirers. An experienced breeder, who is partial to extra-heavy hogs, claims that hogs cannot be too large or fat, as individuals have been known to reach 800 pounds or more.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor to answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where they can buy anything or sell anything for you by way of free advertising in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bible interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Denatured Alcohol.

J. E. H., Westboro, O.: Denatured alcohol can be sold for 12 to 15 cents and is a competitor with gasoline. It makes a cleaner fuel for cooking and is less dangerous for stoves and lamps. It can be used in engines with but slight change. But when alcohol comes in competition with gasoline that product will no doubt be reduced in price, so the farmer can take his choice. With the manufacture of alcohol for mechanical uses, the farmers will find a better market for their corn, beets and potatoes.

Work on the Fourth.

Editor Question Bureau: A tells B that he can be fined for working July 4; B says there is no such law; who is right?—J. N. A., Buckeye, W. Va.

We know of no law forbidding anybody to work on July 4.

The Isthmian Canal.

Editor Question Bureau: In the Weekly Blade of June 28, T. J. P., of Savona, wishes to be told "who was the first to suggest building a canal across the Isthmus of Panama," etc. Allow me to briefly say this: The discovery of the Pacific ocean by Balboa in 1513 and its entrance by Magellan, kept alive for more than a quarter of a century the erroneous idea of a strait connecting the two oceans, Atlantic and Pacific, and Magellan refused to believe that a mountain barrier existed continuously from the Arctic to the Antarctic ocean. For this great purpose, and in full expectancy of success, the whole coast of the new world on each side, from Newfoundland, was visited by the Cabots, on the northeast, and thence south around the whole sweep of Mexican gulf, and the Carribean sea around South America and up the Pacific to Behring straits, was searched and researched with diligence. But Cortez and his followers, before 1535, had conceded to the mythic realms "the strait of the strait."

The Spanish historian, Gomara, seems first to have proposed an artificial opening through the isthmus. In 1551, representing, doubtless, the general feeling in Spain and in the new world, he urged on Philip II, the union of the oceans by a free of the same routes which at this day are still before the world—Tehauntepec, Nicaragua and Panama; and that remained what she had been under Charles V., who had been in vain sought from nature might have been in some degree supplied by man. Her men of science had urged the work and all Spain had awakened to its

Chevalier, who was sent to the United States in 1832 to study the "American system of water and railway communication," in his "Isthmus of Panama" says: "How majestic and fair was Spain in the sixteenth century. Never had the world seen such energy, activity, or good fortune. Hers was a will that regarded no obstacles. Neither rivers, deserts, nor mountains, for higher than those in Europe arrested her people. They built and cities; they drew their fleets, as in twinkling of an eye, from the very forests. A handful of men conquered empires. They seemed a race of giants or demigods. One would have supposed that all the work necessary to bind together climates and oceans would have been done at the word of the Spaniards, by enchantment, and since nature had not left a passage through the center of America, so much the better for the history of the human race, they would make up the loss by artificial openings. 'It is true,' said Gomara to the emperor, 'that mountains obstruct these passes, but if there are mountains there are also hands. Let but the resolve be made, there will be no want of means; the Indies, to which the passage will be made, will supply them. To a king of Spain, with the wealth of the Indies at command, when the object to be attained is the spice trade, what is possible is easy.'"

But the sacred fire had burned itself out.—W. S. K., Wapello, Ia.

Editor Question Bureau: Referring to the inquiry in your Question Bureau as to who first suggested the Panama canal, I will say that the first one to propose an Isthmian canal was Angel Saavedra, in 1520. Cortez caused the Isthmus of Tehuantepec to be surveyed for the construction of a canal. In 1550 Antonio Galvas suggested four different routes, one of them being the Isthmus of Panama. Diego de Mercedes submitted an elaborate report to Phillip II. of Spain, and the king decided it would be impiety to unite the two oceans, that if God had intended there should be a strait He would not have created an Isthmus. The early history of Panama reads like a romance full of battle, murder and sudden death.—M. S. P., Beaver Dams, N. Y.

Familiar Names of States.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give the familiar names of the states in the union, such as the Hoosier state, Buckeye state, etc.?—D. W. K., Willow Pine, Ala.

We know of no nickname or familiar name of your state of Alabama. The rest of states is as follows: Arkansas, Bear state; California, Golden state; Connecticut, Nutmeg state, Wooden nutmeg state, Free Stone state, and Land of Steady Habits; Delaware, Diamond state, Blue Hen state; Florida, Peninsular state; Georgia, Empire State of the South; Illinois, Prairie state, Sucker state; Indiana, Hoosier state; Iowa, Hawkeye state; Kansas, Garden state, Sunflower state; Kentucky, Corn state; Louisiana, Creole state, Pelican state; Maine, Pine Tree state, Lumber state; Massachusetts, Old Colony, Bay state, Old Bay state; Michigan, Wolverine state, Lake state; Minnesota, Gopher state; Mississippi, Bayou state; Missouri, Pennsylvania of the West; Nevada, Sage Hen state; New Hampshire, Granite state; New York, Empire state, Excelsion state; North Carolina, Tar state, Turpentine state; Ohio, Buckeye state; Oregon, Beaver state, Keystone state; Rhode Island, Little Rhody or Rhoda; South Carolina, Palmetto state; Tennessee, Big Bend state; Texas, Lone Star state; Vermont, Green Mountain state; Virginia, Dominion, Mother of Presidents, Mother of States; West Virginia, Pan Handle state; Wisconsin, Badger state.

"Skiddoo, 23."

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the origin of "Skiddoo, 23."—T. H., Sowville, Va.

The editor of Question Bureau is not sure that he can give the correct origin of the phrase, several different stories having been written on the subject. A very plausible one is that it originated on an eastern race track. The track was large enough to accommodate 32 horses, while only 23 could be 23 to start in the race. One day the jockies, when another would draw the number 23, and would have to wait back of the others, would remark in a tantalyzing manner to the unlucky one, "23 for you." The word "skiddoo" came to have been at times worked into the phrase as a part of an appropriate combination, meaning that the unlucky jockey must go back to the rear. Naturally the phrase became a race track classic among all the jockies.

Postal Laws.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to know much about patents as you have valuable paper will perhaps be successful in the obtaining and protect a patent.—W. J. B., Elkhorn, W. Va.

We have printed the patent laws in this column heretofore, but will repeat for the benefit of our inquirer and, perhaps, others.

Patents are issued in the name of the United States, and under the seal of the patent office, to any person who has invented or discovered any new and useful art, machine, manufacture, or composition of matter or any new and useful improvement thereof, not known or used by others in this country before his invention or discovery thereof and not patented or described in any printed publication in this or any foreign country, before his invention or discovery thereof or more than two years prior to his application, and not in public use or on sale in the United States for more than two years prior to his application, unless the same is proved to have been abandoned; and by any person who, by his own industry, genius, efforts and expense, has invented and produced any new and oriental design for a manufacture, bust, statue, alto-relievo, or bas-relief; any new and original design for the printing of woolen, silk, or cotton or other fabrics; any new and original impression, ornament, pattern, print or picture to be printed, painted, cast, or otherwise placed on or worked into any article of manufacture; or any new, useful and original shape or configuration of any article of manufacture, the same not having been known nor used by others before his invention or production thereof, nor patented nor described in any printed publication, upon payment of the fees required by law and other due proceedings had.

Every patent contains a grant to the patentee, his heirs or assigns, for the term of seventeen years, of the exclusive right to make, use, and vend the invention or discovery throughout the United States and the territories, referring to the specification for the particulars thereof.

If it appear that the inventor, at the time of making his application, believed himself to be the first inventor or discoverer, a patent will not be refused on account of the invention or discovery, or any part thereof, having been known or used in any foreign country before his invention or discovery thereof, if it had not been before patented or described in any printed publication.

Joint inventors are entitled to a joint patent; neither can obtain one separately. Independent inventors of distinct and independent improvements in the same machine cannot obtain a joint patent for their separate inventions; nor does the fact that one furnishes the capital and another makes the invention entitle them to make application as joint inventors; but in such case they may become joint patentees.

No person otherwise entitled thereto will be debarred from receiving a patent for his invention or discovery, by reason of its having been first patented or caused to be patented by the inventor or his legal representatives or assigns in a foreign country, unless the application for said foreign patent was filed more than seven months prior to the filing of the application in this country, in which case no patent shall be granted in this country.

Applications for a patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents; the applicant must also file in the patent office a written description of the invention or discovery, and of the manner and process of making, constructing, compounding, and using it, in such full, clear, concise, and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound, and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement, or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation by model ,the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition, or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen and where he resides. In every original application the applicant must distinctly state under oath that the invention has not been patented to himself or to others with his knowledge or consent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application, or on application for a patent filed in any foreign country by himself or his legal representatives or assigns more than seven months prior to his application in this country. If any application for patent has been filed in any foreign country by the applicant in this country or by his legal representatives or assigns, prior to his application in this country, he shall state the country or countries in which such application has been filed, giving the date of such application, and shall also state that no application has been filed in any other country or countries than those mentioned; that to the best of his knowledge and belief the invention has not been in public use or on sale in the United States nor described in any printed publication or patent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application, in this country, and that the same has not been made before country, by any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or, when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, charge d' affairs, consul, or commercial agent holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be, provided such notary is authorized by the laws of his country to administer oaths.

On the filing of such application and the payment of the fees required by law, if, on examination, it appears that the applicant is justly entitled to a patent under the law and that the same is sufficiently useful and important, the commissioner will issue a patent therefor.

Every patent or any interest therein shall be assignable in law by an instrument in writing; and the patentee or his assignee or legal representatives may, in like manner, grant and convey an exclusive right under his patent to the whole or any specified part of the United States.

A reissue is granted to the original patentee, his legal representatives, or the assigns of the entire interest, when, by reason of a defective or insufficient specification, or by reason of the patentee claiming as his invention or discovery more than he had a right to claim as new, the original patent is inoperative or invalid, provided the error has arisen from inadvertence, accident, or mistake, and without any fradulent or deceptive intention. Reissue applications must be made and the specifications sworn to by the inventors, if they be living.

Wild Pigeons.

Editor Question Bureau: I recently saw an inquiry in the Bureau in regard to wild pigeons, and you replied that they became extinct through shooting and trapping. Will you give some idea as to the habits of these birds?—R. S. K., Moscow, Ala.

The best story of the wild pigeon is one recently told in the New York Sun by a former resident of Wisconsin. It is as follows:

In Adams county, Wisconsin, one morning in April, 1871 or 1872, a large flock of strange pigeons alighted in our yard and foraged on the acorns. The previous autumn there had been the most bountiful crop of nuts we had ever known. Every day large flocks of the birds appeared until within a week the air was so full of them that their shadows were like those from heavy rain clouds.

At that time, 35 years ago, that part of the country was thinly settled. One could ride miles without finding an inhabitant. We were pioneers. The endless forests of oak and pine were still untouched. Every few miles there was a beautiful stream. It was an ideal resting place for the pigeons. From daylight till dark they were busy building nests, and the noise they made was incessant and so great that it was a relief to us when the birds settled down for the night.

The nest was a frail affair of a few twigs, leaves and grass. It was a wonder such a nest could hold the one or two little eggs and the fat little squab until it was able to fly, and, as I remember now, we never saw more than one squab in each nest, though there were often two eggs.

There were perhaps 25 nests to every tree, and these nests extended 35 miles through the forest, the belt of nested trees being from one mile to a little more than a mile in width. The belt was fairly straight and regular.

Our fields were soon ruined. It did not take such an army long to consume everything near the rookeries. After that we were told that they fed as far as the Minnesota wheat fields.

Very few of us in that country at that time knew what it was to have feather pillows and feather beds, a much needed comfort for that bitter cold climate, and so it was a great treat for the old settlers to have such a bountiful supply of game and feathers to come to them. Everyone who could muster a shotgun was out whenever a flock of pigeons descended near a settler's home in the open. The hunters had only to wave their arms to scare up the birds, then fire, walk over the ground and pick them up in baskets or bags.

The birds were not very wild and were not quite as large as our tame pigeons, but fine eating. It was a great treat for the Indians, both for food and oil. The oil they collected in vessels. They used the oil for cooking, besides oiling their faces with it to make the skin tan and shine better and show off their paint.

There is no game superior to the wild squab. We would take our baskets, dog and ox team and ride out in the woods, take an axe and strike a tree a hard knock till the birds would fall to the ground, and then such scrambling as they and the dogs would make until the baskets and bags were filled. Then back to the house to take out the breasts, as that was all we used of them. We would pack them in jars with a little salt and water, and eat them fried, stewed or in pottje. The season lasted, as I remember now, about six weeks from the time they made their appearance until they suddenly disappeared.

It was a long time before we heard where they located again. The next time we heard of them they were nesting in Ulster county, New York state.

It was a mystery to me how, after they had flown away miles for food, they would return, each bird to its own nestlings. One would always stay with the squab while the other hunted food. When they migrated the parent birds took all their young that could fly, and those that were not able to keep up were left to perish or struggle up as best as they could and follow on.

Miscellaneous.

L. E. G., Stewart, O.:—We know of no such word as that which you ask about.

M. G., Blue Rock, O.:—We cannot tell the value of your violin. Have had inquiries about a number bearing the same or similar inscriptions.

ONE BATH EACH YEAR

Task of Washing an Elephant Is a Serious Event In a Circus.

Some folks object to the unclean appearance of an elephant, but they probably do not know that an elephant has only one bath a year, and has to content itself during the remainder of the time with a dry rub of sand or dust.

The elephant's bath is a serious thing not only for the elephant, but for the attendants as well. It takes from ten to twelve weeks to wash thoroughly the herd of forty elephants at the winter quarters of a big circus. Thousands of gallons of water for hide must be cleaned and softened.

The skin is first prepared by a careful oiling, the ointment being rubbed well into the hide by six or eight men at work on each animal.

The oil is applied with swabs of cotton waste, some of the men attacking the elephant's legs, while while others of the attendants will rub the upper regions of the huge neck. A keeper stands beside the animal's trunk with a hooked stick, ready for any emergency, for if a ladder should be overturned by a kick the oily back would be hard holding for those on top.

A course of massage completes the anointing and work is suspended for two weeks. The next treatment consists of a thorough scrubbing, which brings off heavy layers of crust which have been loosened by the oil.

Then the entire surface is sandpapered —a most tedious operation. As many as ten men are detailed for each animal, and they are scattered all over the enormous body. The sandpapering is a sort of beauty treatment, for it eliminates all the deep wrinkles. On its completion the elephant comes forth in all appearances as good as new. After it has had a steaming, somewhat after the manner of a Turkish bath, its toilet is completed and it is ready for public presentation.

The arduous season on the road gives the animals plenty of exercise. Twenty of them are performers in the ring and their education has progressed to such an extent that they are said to be able to do almost anything except "thread a needle or read Shakespeare." The other half of the herd does the drudgery work of the show and is an essential part of the working crew that loads and unloads the trains. One occupies the position of a monitor and maintains discipline in the herd; another is a sort of a maid who carries hay and other food for baby Boo and her mamma, elephant. There are no loafers in the herd, each having duties which require daily attention.

VINES ON PIAZZA.

To train a vine to screen a piazza take pieces of galvanized iron wire somewhat longer than the height of the space to be screened and bend the wire into loops about one-half an inch in size at intervals of about six inches. Stretch each wire between galvanized iron screw eyes, placed in the woodwork at the top and bottom of the piazza. The screw eyes may be six or eight inches in length. Fasten the vine to the loops wherever desired by means of short pieces of galvanized wire bent to a circular form. One great advantage of this method is that the various parts of the vine may be changed in position every season or oftener as occasion requires without disturbing the whole vine, and one part or another of the space to be covered may be more or less thickly covered as one may wish.

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The STRONG MAN'S WEAKNESS

JENNINGS

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

He sat at his desk, which was heaped with important looking documents. To these he gave no heed. He was a man whom report made the owner of fabulous millions. He was an American money king, and to his own endeavors the credit of his vast wealth was due. Born the son of a poor farmer, with no education save the teachings obtained at a country school, the story of his career was akin to that of others of his countrymen who achieve success, and glory in the title of self-made men.

His father's death occurred when he was a lad still in his teens, and, for a time he had worked the farm, acquiring the development of body and the physical endurance which in after years made him a giant among men in an arena where brains served instead of muscle.

His life as a farmer was of brief duration. Its possibilities were too limited for one of his big ambitions. Consideration and love for his mother kept him there, until she, seeing her own strong will and desire for great achievement reflected in her son, spoke the word that sent him into the world to become a man whose name was a power.

His ascent to fortune was not accomplished without difficulties. Defeat and disaster he faced undismayed and surmounted, undaunted. He had started out in the world with his stalwart shoulders squared and his fists doubled, ready for action. It was this attitude, repeated mentally, that he had preserved throughout his career.

He had not married until after he was forty years of age. In fact, he had never given himself time to think of courtship and marriage, but when he saw the woman he wanted for his wife, his was a swift and sudden falling in love, followed by a wooing, backed with the resistless determination which had won him the realization of his boyhood's dreams. His wife was a woman of fine and delicate fibre. The descendant of a race of gentlefolk in whom pride of birth was greater than respect for money, her family believed that she had condescended in marrying the man whose chief claim to distinction lay in his millions, but she, understanding the force and nobility of his character, went to him willingly, as she would have done had he come to her without a penny. In return, she received a love and devotion doubly strong, because the man whose wife she was had not frittered away his affections in meaningless flirtations.

When his son was born, the father, remembering his own rather cheerless childhood, lavished his wealth upon him in every way that would bring him happiness. The boy resembled his mother's family. He was an aristocrat from his cradle, and with the imperious impulses of one born to rule. In spite of his domineering will he had a gift of winning hearts and a sweetness and sunnyness of disposition that made him irresistible. His father was his slave. He watched him grow from a child to boyhood, delighting in the beauty and charm which endowed him with so much attraction, and delighting in his imperious will, fancying it was an inheritance from himself.

Nothing was denied the child that money could bring, and yet the boy was enough like his father to remain unspoiled. He followed his own way because no other's will ever intervened, and, so far as he understood, the world was meant for his plaything.

His college days repeated the conditions of his childhood. Money made all things possible, and the difficulties arising from the college pranks, of which he was always the leader, were quickly adjusted out of the largess of his father's millions. The boy was quick of intellect and easily assimilated learning. He was not particularly fond of study, but he was studious enough to pass his examinations, though he was not favored with honors.

After his college days were ended, his father advised him to travel while he was deciding what field of business endeavor he wished to enter. The young man found travel so much to his taste that he was seldom at home, except between journeys, and, though he had passed his majority, he showed no sign of deciding upon any special career. His father kept him lavishly supplied with money, and forgot that the boy had reached an age when it was time for him to be a man.

"Let him have his fling," he said. "It's soon enough for him to settle down when he is older," and he rejoiced in the possession of the fortune which should protect his son from the hardships he had endured, and assure him the smooth of life after he was gone.

Then came rumors of disgraceful affairs in which the boy was implicated. Close upon the heels of the rumors he would be sure to come home. One look into his bright, handsome face; one note of his gay, care-free voice, and his father's sternness and displeasure were as things which had never been. The boy had a way of throwing his arm across his father's shoulder and talking to him in a spirit of comradeship, which he could not resist.

"After all," he said to his wife, "there's no harm in the boy. He's just young and impulsive."

And she, who could see no wrong in her idol, encouraged this view and lulled the father's fears to sleep. Love for his son, to the extreme of indulgence, was the strong man's weakness.

He was thinking of this, sitting before the neglected work on his desk, with a newspaper he had been reading crumpled in one of his hands. His were big, powerful, labor-knotted hands, whose palms had grown soft and fine of texture since the days of his millions. The story he had read in the paper had set him to thinking. It was the story of a young man whose life, in many respects, paralleled that of his son's. He was older than his boy, and he had traveled faster and gone farther, but he had taken his own way until God said no, and now, in the zenith of his manhood, he was a prisoner, facing trial for a crime whose penalty was death or life imprisonment.

"It might have been—it might be, my boy," he thought, with a shudder.

A letter from his son lay on his desk. It was a request for money. A request for thousands of dollars, written as carelessly as if it were for so many pennies. The check was filled and signed, ready for mailing. The father took it in his strong fingers and tore it to ribbons. His eyes, which in the absorption of his thought had grown dull and heavy, sharpened with the light of determination.

"Not you, boy; not you, if I can help it," he whispered.

He wrote a letter to his son which cost him greater effort than anything he had ever undertaken. He told him that he must forsake his idle, luxurious existence and live in whatever manner his earnings gave him the right to live. He explained why he was so suddenly deprived of his generous allowance, and pointed out an opportunity whereby he might at once begin to live by his own efforts. At the end of the letter he wrote a sentence that was a prayer: "My son, help me not to be a failure by proving yourself a man."

He put the letter in an envelope and sealed and addressed it. He sat with it in his hand, gazing with unseeing eyes at the superscription. The picture his mind was painting was of the vision of life which his indulgence had drawn for his son—perhaps to his undoing.

"What if it is too late?" he thought, with the first fear he had ever known. "What if it is too late!"

HORSEMANSHIP FEATS

Long Distance Covered in Short Time by European Riders.

For combined speed and endurance it is probable that two riding feats of some centuries ago have never been eclipsed. When Queen Elizabeth died Robert Cary set forth on the long journey to Edinburgh to carry the news to her successor on the throne, James VI of Scotland. Riding out of Whitehall between 9 and 10 o'clock on a Thursday morning, he reached Doncaster, 155 miles away the same night. On the following day he traveled as far as his own house at Witherington, where he spent some time in transacting business, and starting early the next morning, he could have reached Edinburgh by midday had not an accident by the way delayed him. As it was, he completed the whole journey of 400 miles within three days.

Nearly a century earlier the great Wolsey, then a royal chaplain, made a remarkably quick journey to the low countries to interview the Emperor Maximilian. Leaving London at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he traveled by boat to Gravesend, rode through the night to Dover, and, crossing to Calais, finished his journey on horseback, reaching Maximilian the same evening. On the following morning he rode post haste back to Calais, and was at Richmond at sunset, after traveling to Holland and back in little more than two days.

To fined anything like a match for these feats, we must come down to the last century, when South Africa was the scene of two astonishing performances. Sir Henry Smith, just after the outbreak of the Raffir war, 70 years ago, carried the news from Cape Town to Grahamstown in six days, riding a distance of 700 miles over a wild and almost trackless country. Donald King in 1835 recorded what is a notable feat of endurance in riding 600 miles from Durban to Grahamstown in ten days, through a country infested with enemies and over a multitude of swollen and bridgeless rivers, every one of which his horse had to swim.

In recent years the most famous of long distance rides was that inaugurated by the German emperor thirteen years ago, when 200 officers essayed to ride from Berlin to Vienna, a distance of 650 kilometers. The winner was Count Starnberg, who completed the long journey in 37 hours and 20 minutes, thus securing a silver bust of the kaiser, in addition to a money prize of £1,000. His unfortunate horse did not survive the contest. A little later Capt. Spilberg covered the 845 miles between Saarbrucken, in the frontier of Lorraine, and Rome in thirteen days, crossing the St. Gothard Pass and spending twenty hours each day on horseback.

A few years since, five lieutenants of the Tenth Hussar regiment of France accomplished a wonderful feat. Leaving Gray at 3 o'clock in the morning, they rode 72 miles to Belfort, arriving at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. They then dismounted, put on civilian clothes and walked to a town 24 miles away; here they dined, then walked back to Belfort, saddled their horses and completed the journey to Gray, which they reached the following afternoon at 3 o'clock, having covered 192 miles in 36 hours on horseback and on foot.

A very memorable performance was that of Cowper Thornhill, host of the Bell inn, at Grendon, Buntingonshire, who made three journeys between the hounds of Stilton and Shoreditch church—a total distance of 213 miles—in 12 hours and 17 minutes, thus winning a wager of 500 guineas; as was also that ride of Bernard Calvert, of Andover, who, leaving Shoreditch at 3 o'clock in the morning, rode to Dover, crossed to Calais and back, and, remounting his horse, arrived at Shoreditch at 8 o'clock the same evening, after covering 143 miles on horseback.

Squire Obaldeston once covered 200 miles at a remarkable in 8 hours and 40 minutes, using no fewer than 28 horses; Mr. Wilde rode 127 miles at the Curragh in 6 hours and 21 minutes; and Leon, the Mexican rider, whom many of our readers will remember, rode 505 miles in less than 20 hours in February, 1877. In 1754, Jennison Shafto won a substantial wager by riding 50 miles on Newmarket Heath in 1 hour and 49 minutes, using ten horses.

THIRST IN NEW ENGLAND

In the early settlement of New England taverns were found to be a necessity, and hence were established by law. They were usually under the sanction and surveillance of the town officials, says Mr. Hudson in "The History of Concord, Massachusetts, and these officials had to grant, limit or revoke an innholder's license, either as a victualler or a seller of liquors.

The keeper of the ordinary might be a deacon, a military officer, a civil official or a deputy to the general court. His house was a convenient place for convocations, important or unimportant, and there might be held in it a parish meeting, a military election, a council of clergymen or an assessor's table.

So important twas the ordinary that its affairs, such as the establishment of prices, the limitation of patronage and the quality and quantity of goods to be sold, were regulated by colonial law. To discourage the use of strong drink at these places it was enacted about 1634 by the colonial court that not over one penny a quart should be charged for ale purchased out of meal times. It was also ordered that not more than a penny a drink should be charged for any beverage. This was done to make the business of dram selling unprofitable. At another time it was enacted by law that every innkeeper should sell good beer "lest a traveler for want of it might purchase wine."

A law was passed at an early date by which a person appointed for the purpose could join a drinking company at a tavern and countermand any order made by any member of it for a drink in case he believed the member was drinking too much; and he could also direct how much liquor could be drunk. No one but the tavern keeper was allowed to permit guests to remain at his house "tippling in an idle way." In 1664 a penalty was enacted for rude singing at inns, and the court also undertook at one time to determine how much a man might drink without being considered drunk.—Youth's Companion.

THE REAL SUWANEE.

How It Struck a Distinguished Foreigner Who Knew the Song.

Perhaps Calve cannot sing "Suwanee River" as others have sung it says the Nashville American, neither could Ole Bull play "Arkansas Traveler" as many an old-time darkey has done, yet we were glad to listen to the sad, sweet strain, which because of a human interest appeals so strongly to a sentiment so universal, and while listening were reminded of a letter written to a London paper by Sir Edwin Arnold when touring the states, as follows:

"When we were passing through Georgia and at the moment when the tedium of the journey was worst, the train approached a long hollow in the hills, where one of those pleasant surprises occurred which go to prove how some men consecrate a locality. A river, not very broad or deep, but with a certain special grace and character of its own, lay in front of our track. We had a good view of it as we came near the wooden trestle by which the line was carried. Those structures which, until you become accustomed to American travel, always make you wonder whether they will carry the train safely over. The river ran down from the Georgia hills in a lively current, broken sometimes into rapids and little cataracts where the red and black rocks lay across its channel, and then widened out into picturesque reaches bordered by thickets of dark green foliage and clumps of cypress and willow.

"In the clearings here and there between the woods which bordered it stood isolated negro cottages, around which you could see little black children play, and the invariable pig, which is the house guest of the negro as well as the Irishman. A punt was drifting along on the quiet part of the stream, with a negro on board dragging a fishing line, and the black buzzards circled over the maize field. It was not a striking scene, but beautiful in its way and gilded as it was by the rays of the magnificent sunset. Yet I should have forgotten hundreds of other rivers which the rushing train had traversed had it not been that I happened to ask the conductor what was the name of that particular water. Quite carelessly he answered: 'That's the Suwanee river, mister.'

"The Suwanee river! In a moment the stream had for me a new and extraordinary interest. I had not even known that there was such a river in geographical reality, or that it flowed through Georgia, and yet, here it was, real, authentic, alive—leaping down through the southern forest, past the maize fields and the cotton flats, to pour itself into the Gulf of Mexico. In an instant everything around appeared in full of the song that all the world knows and sings, 'Way Down Upon De Suwanee River.' The live oaks seemed to wave it in the evening air; the stream seemed to sing it as it bustled over the rocks; the birds in the thickets had it in their musical notes of laughing, and the crickets and katydids, beginning their sunset chirrup, joined in the half-heard chorus. The journey was no longer monotonous. To be 'way down upon de Suwanee riber' was to have come to a corner of America dedicated to that dear emotion of our common humanity—the love of home. Is there anybody who has not felt the charm of the simple negro melody:

"'When I was playing wid my brother,
Happy was I.
Oh, take me to my kind old mudder,
Dar let me lib and die.

"'All the world am sad and dreary,
Ebery where I roam;
Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.'

"There, indeed, were the old folks at home, a white-hatred darkey sitting on a log by the cottage door stripping maize cobs, and, shambling about among the pigs and poultry, old Dinah, with a yellow bandana on her silver locks, crooning some song which might perhaps be the song of the river. So, after all, it was real! And there was a Suwanee river, and the sunny peace and beauty of it were just what fitted well with the sentiment of that touching and tender air, which has gone all through the world because it holds in its unaffected music the secret of the retrospects of life. Just the spot it was to which a tired man, be he negro or otherwise, might look back to with attachment and affection. We travelers, coming suddenly upon it, and leaving it in thirty miles an hour, had, of course, nothing but the most flitting concern with 'de Suwanee riber,' but one could imagine how dear it might be to a native-born and how sincere the original emotion was of the song writer, or else of some darkey from whom he borrowed it to write and set to such soft and sympathetic music.

'Dar's where my heart is turning eber.'

"Henceforward, for me, that Georgia stream, with the dark groves fringing it, and the red crags and the quiet reaches of silver water gilded by the setting sun, has a place in thought among the famous rivers of the globe; and I shall never hear the melancholy music of the popular negro lament without a new feeling of what song can do, far beyond history and important events, to consecrate a spot in nature forever, and to localize a universal sentiment. Et ego in Arcadia. I, too, have been 'way down upon de Suwanee riber.'"

ATTACK ON THE ARMY REPULSED

The Unreconstructed Rebel of Ballinger, Tex., Recalled by the Town's Present Goodness.

"I have been much surprised to read of the growth of prohibition in the state of Texas," said the retired army officer. "The Sun, the other day, told of a salesman at Ballinger, in that state, who complained that he had never known business to be so slow, despite the good times, the reason being that he sold whisky. It reminded me of the first time I set foot in that same town of Ballinger, because it was so different.

"It was something more than twenty years ago, and I was stationed at Fort Concho, Tex., which stood where San Angelo now is. We were ordered to Galveston, and I and my company had ridden in an army ambulance the forty more dreary miles between Fort Concho and Ballinger, reaching the place in the edge of the evening.

"It was a brand new town, built of canvas and cuss words. It was at the end of the railroad, in the Royal hotel, where we dined that night, the cotton partitions between rooms were no bar to either observation or conversation. There was neither law nor order, except as it springs in the rough from the white man's love of fair play and justice, and the town was as wide open.

"Our business being official and troops following us, we were in uniform. My companion was a captain of the line who had served in the civil war with such honor that his volunteer rank was brigadier-general. He was one of the chief among those Union prisoners who dug a tunnel out of Libby prison and escaped, only to be caught and hauled back to a life that was worse than death.

"He was short, squarely built, powerful in every muscle, and never knew fear, if one might judge by the stories current of his adventures. He was slightly deaf, and could appear tremendously so when it suited his purpose.

"As we strolled down the street after supper we came to a saloon that was a shade less disreputable in appearance than the others, and I suggested a nightcap. The general accepted, and we went in and called for lemonade.

"It was evidently an unusual call, but as we were on duty nothing stronger was desired. The barkeeper got onto his job, but it took some little time, and before he had it half made a man who looked to be about seven feet tall came in and filled the room.

"His glance fell on us, and with a ferocious yell he ranged alongside. When he didn't yell he cursed, and beside the yells and curses his every question unimportant; still, they are the only part of his oration that I shall attempt to reproduce.

"'What have we here! Army officers! Ha! Ar-r-r-my officers! United States army, too!' he cried.

"'Shut up,' observed the barkeeper, as he shook the lemonade.

"'Shut up yourself! I won't shut up! United States army officers, I know 'em! I tell you, I know 'em!'

"He roared his curses and kept edging nearer, as luck would have it, getting very close to the general. That officer, deaf to every sound and intent only on stealing that which went into the lemonade, took no notice.

"'Shut up, or get out,' snapped the barkeeper again, and he said it as if he meant business.

"He set out the glasses.

"'Nothing!' he roared the giant, almost beside himself. 'I'm after this United States army. I fit 'em four years and I'll fight 'em again!'

"By this time he was fairly under the general's nose. With the air of one who has been annoyed by some slight thing like the jumping of a mosquito, the general turned to me and asked mildly:

"'What's the matter with the fellow?'

"'Drunk!' I shouted.

"'Oh,' said the general, as if that explained it.

"The giant made a menacing lurch toward us. At the same instant the barkeeper leaped in between, one sure hand caught the giant's throat, the other pointed a revolver in his face. He pressed the fellow backward.

"The general's good right leg, hard and stubby as a stick of cord wood, stuck out behind at the right moment and angle. Over it the pair stumbled. The revolver went off harmlessly and the ruffian's nose ploughed a furrow in the soil of Texas.

"The barkeeper came back apologetically.

"'Hope you'll excuse him,' he said to the general. 'He ain't ever been reconstructed, like the rest of us, and when he's in liquor he's proud of it. No offence intended, I'm sure.'

"The general's deafness had again set in. With a steady hand he raised his glass and together we drank the delayed lemonade. Finally, we went back, past saloons enough to satisfy a city, and regained our quarters at the Royal.

"It seems plain to me that things have changed much at Ballinger since that early day."—New York Evening Sun.

USES FOR COCOANUT OIL

High Qualities as a Food Appreciated in the Orient.

The subject of cocoanut oil is one of great importance in the United States, where, from the fact that the Philippine islands now furnish the largest supplies of the raw material, copra and its products must inevitably take a position of commanding interest. For many years cocoanut oil was regarded in commerce as an industrial oil only. Its high qualities as a food are appreciated by the Orient, probably because the people were entirely satisfied with a rancid grease when they could not get better, and because in any event they alone could secure a fresh sweet oil, which, upon being exported any distance or stored for any length of time, deteriorated in quality. Therefore, even for soap making purposes, the exportation of the copra, or the raw material, always has been more general than the exportation of the finished oil.

The manufacture of this oil has become especially important in Marseilles. In 1905 Marseilles alone imported 104,506 tons of copra; in 1904, 85,568 tons, and in 1903, 109,071 tons. Indeed, the only limits to the buying capacity of this market are fixed by the crops of the producing countries.

Exportations from Marseilles to the United States of the oil product amounted in 1903 to $23.642, in 1904 to $25,000, and in 1905 to $82,153. The rapid increase in the quantity taken up by the United States is undoubtedly due to the progress made in the manufacture of the oil, in which two local firms have met with remarkable success. As the oil is upon the American free list in Cuba, of course, it competes advantageously with other lard and butter substitutes upon the American market.

Cocoanut oil varies in color from snow white to reddish yellow, according to the freshness of the kernels treated and the refining method subsequently employed. In hot countries of production the oil is liquid and is spoken of as an oil, while in Europe it would be more exact to describe it as a butter, since it solidifies at 18 degrees centigrade. It is a good quality, of the whiteness of rectified lard. This particularly indicates that the extraction of the oil must take place with the application of heat.

CATCHING A GIANT FISH

The Monster of a Minnesota Lake Taken After a Hard Fight.

The big fish which has caused so much excitement on the part of fishermen at Ely Lake and which has been a prolific source of tall tales has been caught. At least William Peterson, of this place, believes that he has captured the monster.

While fishing in the lake Peterson secured a tremendous "strike." He was almost jerked out of his boat by the first angry struggle of the big fish, but, being an expert with rod and reel, soon recovered his equilibrium and began to "play

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 182,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

New Zealand is ready to supply husbands for 54,000 women. Apply early and avoid the rush.

Out in Indiana there appears to be a quite general inclination to discredit Tom Taggart's assumption of innocence.

If it is true that General Trepoff planned the Jewish massacre he is more bloodthirsty than a bomb thrower.

The two Krupp girls are going to get married at the same time, but not for the purpose of cutting down expenses.

There are many people who never get up early enough in the morning to discover what a beautiful world they live in.

Mr. Rockefeller says he is not going to worry about going to the Findlay jail. It is at present too far away for that.

The Colorado Socialists who have nominated for governor a man who is in jail will at least know where to find him.

It is proper and appropriate to remark that some July days possess much of the rare beauty and sweetness of June weather.

Until President Roosevelt becomes a grandfather, Emperor William may claim that he is a better man than the great American.

Mr. Bryan is said to be worth only $150,000. But even that is a good deal of money to make on a farm in a few short years.

Another good reason for President Roosevelt not accepting another term is the fact that he has done about all there is to do.

Senator Elkins' statement that Americans do not know how to distribute wealth is respectfully referred to Uncle Russell Sage.

Wizard Burbank is said to have evolved a stingless bee. Some day Mr. Burbank may become bold enough to try to produce a kickless mule.

When Mr. Bryan gets home it will be the graceful thing for him to admit that the country did pretty well, all things considered, during his absence.

Oklahoma's new star will be placed in the lower right hand corner of the blue field of the flag, but there is no use looking for it until after July 1, 1907.

A stroke of lightning hit a Nevada gold mine and laid bare enough gold to make a prospector rich. And yet we are often told that there is no such thing as luck.

A Mr. Pigg, of Iowa, has had the court change his name to Randall. Neither Sausage nor Mincemeat seemed to suggest itself as an appropriate change.

John D. Rockefeller says Americans spend too much. He certainly couldn't have been thinking of Uncle Russell Sage and Aunt Hetty Green when he incubated that idea.

The czar says President Roosevelt is the great head of a great country. Of course the czar would not for a moment think of the vice president as the great tail of a great country.

It didn't require much time for Secretary Loeb to make up his mind that President Roosevelt would not preside at the Bryan reception. Mr. Loeb has a clear idea of the eternal fitness of things.

American cattle are the best in the world, says Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department. Which being the case, there is all the more reason that they should not be spoiled in canning.

Mr. Bryan says it is too early to decide on a candidate for 1908. Coming from a man who has been for a number of years an almost perpetual candidate the statement is rather remarkable.

"Oyster Bay is on the map again, but where is Esopus?" asks the pert paragrapher of the Washington Post. If we are not mistaken Esopus is still remembered as the Old Swimming Hole of 1904.

Premier Ward, of New Zealand, has declared President Roosevelt is the greatest man alive. It will soon be that Chancellor Day will not have to bury himself in the depths of the deep woods in order to feel lonesome.

The Baltimore vegetarian who for years claimed that the civil war was brought on by New England pie, has just died, and will therefore escape any national calamity that may result from packing house sausage.

The Declaration of Independence revised to date: When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to put a trust in jail it is the undisputed prerogative of a court to govern itself accordingly.

We have received a long communication from a man who has a new theory as to the cause of earthquakes. But the greatest fault we have to find with the communication is that he also has a new theory of how to spell.

Mrs. Harry Thaw promises to make some startling revelations when she goes on the witness stand in behalf of her husband. Yellow journals will do well to lay in a new supply of poster type in order to be ready to meet the demand.

SECRETARY ROOT'S MISSION.

The administration hopes for much as a result of Secretary Root's swing around the South American circle. He will be absent until October, and in the course of his journey will visit the various countries and give them assurance of the interest Uncle Sam is taking in their growth and development. It will be a case of "jolly" on the part of a clever diplomat and should be the means of strengthening our relations with southern neighbors.

The trip is unique in that no other secretary of state has undertaken so extensive an itinerary. It is unique moreover in that it is not a trip of extremity, but rather one of prudence in order to more closely cement countries that have a common interest. No man in the administration is better equipped for this delicate task than is Secretary Root, and that he wil perform it to the credit of the nation he represents is a foregone conclusion.

The administration has long regarded with concern the many dissensions among the southern countries. True, revolutions and petty wars have been the rule from time immemorable, but it is a wearing out process that must some day come to an unfortunate end. The resources of the belligerent countries become exhausted, European creditors press their claims to a point where hostilities are threatened and then manifestly the sense of self-preservation requires that we take notice. If Secretary Root can be of service in smoothing out these differences he will have accomplished an important mission. If he can sow in the South American soil the seed of reciprocity and make the people understand that our interests and theirs are identical, he will have begun a movement that will redound to the welfare of every country participating in it.

While no definite program has been announced, it is obviously the purpose of the administration to turn our neighbors from the thought of revolution in the direction of peaceful pursuits to the end that they will reap the reward to which their resources entitle them. And in the accomplishment of this work, indirectly we will solve a good many problems that are now constantly confronting us. Neither the Drago nor the Monroe doctrine will be longer a bogey when the Latin-American countries learn how to live peaceably and within their means.

COCKRAN'S BURLESQUE.

Bourke Cockran's address to Tammany was a burlesque of the biggest kind. He roasted Jerome to a brown for shielding corrupt contributors to campaign funds. He talked about swindling financiers, of the rottenness in politics and of the paralysis of justice. He said the right to rob the people through the protective tariff was capitalized in this country for billions of money, and he discussed with great unction the situation that permitted large fortunes to be built up by fraud and corruption.

The ingenuous character of this burlesque is understood when one considers that the Hon. Bourke Cockran was talking to Tammany, an organization that thrives on fraud and corruption, that never yet won a political battle honestly, and that demands the price of its influence with the closing of the polls.

SELF-VINDICATION.

As a part of their campaign to save their reputations from the assaults of the government, the meat packers induced commercial organizations of Chicago to appoint a committee of experts who should inspect the packing houses and make a report. This report has just been published and if it were the first of its kind, would be considered as having some weight in the balance on the side of the packers.

In brief the experts find that "the meat products of the Chicago houses are wholesome and proper for food, while the canned meats are wholesome and in varying degrees nutritious." The report is an exhaustive one, going into all the details of this complicated industry, but the intention is to give the packers a clean bill of health. Some exceptions are made as to the location of closets, ventilation and other matters relating to methods, but it is observable that these criticisms are treated as being of minor importance.

In a word, this committee executed its commission with rare fidelity. It was appointed for a specific purpose and performed its duty nobly. It wasn't sent into the packing houses until the owners had had ample time to apply liberal coats of whitewash, improve the ventilation of the buildings and institute a general renovation. That they made good use of their time pending the discussion of the meat inspection bill is evident from the statements of the Chicago health department, which started an investigation long before the commercial bodies took action, and found plenty of material for criticism. Perhaps the packers deserve credit for introducing a new order of things, but it must be remembered they did nothing until they faced an administration determined to force a reform.

RESTORING CONFIDENCE.

The statement issued by Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, by direction of the President, concerning the packing industry, should give assurance to the packers, the cattle raisers and the consumers that in his campaign for government inspection President Roosevelt was impelled only by the highest sense of duty. Having secured the passage of the necessary legislation, he now sets in motion the machinery of the government to reinstate public confidence to the end that the great industry may suffer the least possible injury.

From the beginning of the agitation The Blade maintained that the proposed government inspection should be welcomed by the packers as furnishing a guarantee worth millions to them. To secure it means no doubt a heavy expenditure, but the reward will more than counterbalance it. Every dollar devoted by the great packing houses to putting their plants in condition to meet the government's demands will be repaid to them many fold out of the increased sales of their products. Within six months after the inspection corps has been thoroughly organized, the business will be on a firmer basis than ever, and within a year and a half the packers will be recouped for every cent lost by reason of the agitation. But even should the enormous profits of the packers be considerably curtailed, the American people have gained a twofold advantage—as consumers, they will know that the government stamped goods is what it purports to be, and as citizens they will have the extreme satisfaction growing out of the fact that the American product is a credit to the nation, not a reproach.

BURTON, HARRIS AND THE STATE CONVENTION.

The issues in the Ohio campaign this year will be the administration of President Roosevelt, the action of congress and the record of the state legislature. While local affairs will not be overlooked in the different communities, national and state matters will predominate in the discussions in the press and on the hustings. The state ticket will be short, and the greatest interest will center in the congressional contests in a number of close districts. In these, national issues will be the theme.

Within a few days the Republican state central committee will meet to fix the time and place for the state convention. At the same time this committee will select the temporary chairman. This person will not only preside over the preliminary work of the convention, but will deliver the keynote speech and outline the issues of the campaign.

By all means Congressman Theodore Burton should be the choice of the committee for temporary chairman. Mr. Burton is a leader in congress, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee, a close friend of the President and a powerful champion of Roosevelt's policies. No man in the whole country is better equipped to set forth the reason for and the results of recent legislation, and there is not a man in public life in whom the people have a greater degree of confidence. Mr. Burton is a statesman too big and broad to be a member of any party clique, and his selection as temporary chairman would give universal satisfaction to Ohio Republicans.

Then let the convention, through its committee on permanent organization, make Governor Harris the permanent chairman. No man in Ohio is better posted on state affairs than the governor. As presiding officer of the senate he was in close touch with the acts of the legislature, and in his concise and simple way he can make all Ohio acquainted with those questions of interest to the people of this commonwealth.

Burton and Harris. Free from all entangling alliances, clear-headed party leaders, these are the men who should be chairmen of the state convention this year.

IS IT NOT OUTLAWRY?

The current number of the Outlook contains an article on "The Western Federation of Miners" that is not only startling in its statements of alleged fact, but startling because no name is appended to it for the reason, as the editors declare in a footnote: "The writer believes that his life would be imperilled if his name were known, but it (the article) comes to us with such indorsement as to justify us in assuring our readers of the sincerity by the writer of his opportunities for acquaintance with the facts and of the representative character of his convictions."

And this in civilized America! A man dare not tell the truth over his own signature of matters known to him, concerning an industrial organization, lest he meet the fate of poor Steunenberg and other victims of conspiring murderers!

A perusal of the article itself reveals a condition that seems too horrible for credence. If the half this man tells can be verified, it would seem that the government should take steps to suppress the Western Federation, which has ramifications in all the mining states of the west. Not one murder, but many murders are directly charged to the association. Even the very machinery of local government was seized to the end that members of the association guilty of assault or worse crimes could not be brought to the bar of justice.

Back as far as '97, according to the writer, the president of the federation recommended that every union organize a rifle club and that every member be provided with the latest improved rifle. This suggestion, it is asserted, was promptly adopted and he calls attention to specific instances where members of the federation armed with these rifles carried terror into mining camps where nonunion miners were employed. A trail of assassination and arson is followed by him down through the years to 1904, when the Independence station was blown up and thirteen people were killed.

The writer makes little effort to draw conclusions. He simply states what he claims to be facts, but it is worthy of note that in his communication he furnishes plenty of material in proof of assertions made by Mr. William Hard in an article on the subject published in an earlier issue of the same magazine. Mr. Hard emphasied this fact that the Western Federation of Miners is the foe, not only of the employers, but of other labor unions. While the latter are striving to bring about a partnership between employers and employed, with some share in the control of industry and a more equable share in its profits, the federation seeks to destroy the present organization of labor altogether, and would manifestly substitute therefor one based on the same principles under which it has been operating—principles in the upholding of which some at least of its leaders have advocated murder and anarchy.

One cannot read the disclosures made in this anonymous article without feeling that they are made in perfect candor and truthfulness. And having read them, we wonder if we really are living in America and in the twentieth century!

BATTLE OVER BIG STAKES.

The fight for the control of the New York Life and the New York Mutual is not creating much of a ripple on the surface, but it is going on just the same. A group of financiers who have been accustomed to borrowing from these great institutions whenever they needed cash to float a big enterprise or to manipulate a stock jobbing deal, are arrayed against the policyholders. Every means is being employed by these captains of millions to retain a control which has enabled them to handle the most stupendous projects with comparative ease.

But for the first time in the history of the two companies, the policyholders are keen to their personal interests. They have been well organized in most sections of the country and have been thoroughly drilled respecting their rights under the new insurance laws of New York, and the indications are that enough of them will exercise these rights to insure a new regime. The international policyholders' committee, appointed to represent the policyholders in this matter, has just been announced, and its personnel includes men of renown and tried probity. These men have entered heartily into the spirit of the thing and have already taken steps to bring out a large vote. Proxies are coming in every day, and it is thought that before November the policyholders will have demonstrated their ability to defeat the machinations of Wall street.

While the lists of those holding policies in the two companies are being withheld to the last moment, they must be produced, under the law, by July 15. From that time until the polls close the committee will endeavor to get in communication with every one and explain the nature of the present struggle. If the policyholders win, it will be one of the severest blows dealt the speculative ring that guides the destinies of Wall street, and may eventually overthrow the dynasty that has controlled the finances of the country for many years.

ROOSEVELT AND BRYAN.

The Blade does not know that President Roosevelt was purposely preaching a sermon over the heads of his Oyster Bay neighbors at William Jennings Bryan, but there was that in his Fourth of July talk which Mr. Bryan would do well to study. The President took his text from a paragraph in a speech delivered by Abraham Lincoln just after the latter's re-election, and it demonstrated, as Lincoln had already frequently demonstrated, his love for his fellowmen, the total absence in him of any feeling of resentment or desire for revenge.

As Lincoln's references were directed to the calamity through which the country had passed, so President Roosevelt made them applicable to present conditions. He said the problems were not the same today nor as grave as those which Lincoln faced, but they are none the less problems on the solving of which depends "whether our children will have cause to feel pride or shame as American citizens."

He referred to the work of congress and expressed his gratification that progress had been made in the supervision, regulation and control of wealthy corporations. "We have accomplished a fair amount," said he, "and the reason that we have done so has been, in the the first place, because we have not tried to do too much, and in the next place because we have approached the task absolutely free from any spirit of rancor or hatred."

There is nothing in this expression that should drive capital into retreat, nothing that should create alarm to any trust or corporation that conducts its business in a sane and legal manner.

In marked ocntrast with this sentient is the statement of Bryan, who would institute a campaign of extermination against all trusts. Bryan is of the opinion obviously that the only good trust like the only good Indian, is the "dead trust," and he would proceed to kill them off. The President, recognizing the existence of the trust as a natural outgrowth of the times, would place it under such supervision of the government as would prevent it from interfering with the rights of the people, while permitting an enjoyment of such benefits as properly and lawfully accrue to it by reason of its combined resources. There is no reason for capital to become alarmed at the Roosevelt method, but its another matter when a man who aspires to the presidency preaches extermination of combination.

ROJESTVENSKY'S HEROISM.

Admiral Rojestvensky's sacrifice in an effort to preserve the reputation of his fellow officers has furnished history with one of its most glowing examples of heroism. "Guilty," said the admiral when requested to plead to the charges against him. "I alone was responsible and ask to be punished in accordance with law." Acceptance of this plea by the government would mean condemnation and death, and what's worse disgrace in the eye of all Russia. Many a man has offered his life in an endeavor to save others, but few ther are who have surrendered life and honor rather than that others should be punished.

But apparently Rodjestvensky is not to be allowed to have his way. The trials of the officers are now in progress and the developments will be watched with keen interest. It may be that the court will completely exonerate the grizzled veteran who commanded the Russian fleet and we may well imagine with what anguish he will hear the condemnation of his subordinates in whose behalf he consented to give up all earthly claims. That someone must suffer is evident from the attitude of the government, which is determined to find a scapegoat for the catastrophe that befell its fleets in the Sea of Japan. But whatever the verdict of the military court, nothing can tarnish the heroic act of Rodjestvensky at the crucial moment.

AGAIN CHAIRMAN SHONTS.

The action of President Roosevelt in reappointing Theodore P. Shonts to the chairmanship of the Isthmian canal commission, should set at rest the many stories of disagreement that have emanated from Washington. Owing to the failure of the senate to confirm the commission, the President named a new one, and it is worthy of note that Mr. Shonts as well as Chief Engineer Stevens has been retained, the latter being further honored with an appointment as member of the commission without additional pay.

From the day the first commission was named there has been a systematic effort to create disaffection and cause disorganization. The opposition succeeded in luring Engineer Wallace off the job before he had become fairly acquainted with it. Shortly after, when Shonts was made chairman and Stevens engineer, stories were circulated that the two men were at odds. Then it was told that Shonts had displeased the President because he retained his position at the head of the Clover Leaf. The senate undertook to investigate the chairman, but made a lamentable failure of showing up anything to the chairman's disadvantage.

With the type of canal definitely settled and with an appropriation of nearly $40,000,000 to go on, the project that has been in the minds of the American people since the day congress committed the country to the work, has reached a stage for active operations and it is fair to assume therefore, that in appointing the new commission the President has satisfied himself of their capacity and of their willingness to stay by the canal. The many Toledo friends of Chairman Shonts are gratified at this renewed expression of confidence on the part of the President, and believe with him, that under Mr. Shonts' able direction, the gigantic work will proceed with all possible diligence.

AFTER THE OIL KING.

That Ohio has been selected as the center of the attack to be made on the Standard Oil company is apparent from the activities in state and federal departments. Moreover, that it is to be a movement all along the line is evident from the action taken by Prosecutor David, of Hancock county, who has filed information against the very Oil King himself, no less a personage than John D. Rockefeller.

These proceedings on the part of the state authorities are believed to be cooperative with other investigations and proceedings to be instituted by the government. Attorney General Moody is confident that enough information has been procured to convict the Standard of violating the Elkins law, but it is more especially his aim to proceed against the corporation under the statute defining conspiracy in restraint of trade, for the reason that the penalty for the latter offense is imprisonment, while conviction under the Elkins law means that only a fine can be imposed.

Progress of the action begun against Mr. Rockefeller will be watched with interest, for it is the first step toward rounding up the official head of the trust. Heretofore efforts have been confined to the prosecution of subordinates, and while this program might have a salutary effect in course of time, the process is slow and unsatisfactory. If an indictment can be found against Rockefeller, the Standard is struck in its most vital spot. When the owner of 60 per cent. of the stock is made to feel that there are laws to be obeyed, the evils complained of, it is thought, will be quickly eliminated from Standard Oil methods. And that is the goal sought by both state and nation.

ROOSEVELT WON'T BE THERE.

It would be manifestly absurd for President Roosevelt to accept an invitation to be present at the reception which the admirers purpose giving Bryan on his arrival in this country. Bryan is a man of national character only as a politician. He is not, nor has he ever been, a constructive staetsman. He gained fame and prestige by advocating a principle which the American people have repeatedly spurned as fatuous. He still clings to that principle, even though forced to admit its impracticability.

The reception by whatever name you may call it, cannot be stripped of its political significance. It is designed to boost Bryan in his third race for the presidency under a standard that Roosevelt cannot follow. It would be very acceptable to the managers of this boom no doubt to have the President for a drawing card to swell the crowds, but he could make no greater blunder than to lend his popularity in aid of a movement which might progress to a point of tearing down much that he has built during the last six years.

WELLMAN'S DARING.

Whether Walter Wellman succeeds in reaching the north pole or fails as many others have done before him, he has inspired a good deal of confidence in the scientific world by the thoroughness of his preparations. He has apparently foreseen every conceivable contingency and is forearmed against any ordinary disaster. He cannot look wholly to precedent as a guide for he is seeking to attain the goal over a route never before traversed by human being.

While many call him foolhardy, none can deny his bravery nor refuse to accord him all praise for the generalship he has shown in fitting out for the great cruise on which he is about to embark.

Wellman began work on his airship six months ago. He has just left Tromsoe, the most northerly point of Norway, for Dane's Island, where he purposes launching his monster machine. Within four days, if everything goes well, he will be working out the final details of the voyage. He estimates that the flight to the pole will consume 100 hours' time. Inasmuch as the ship is equipped with a complete wireless system, and that the distance from Dane's Island to the pole is believed to be not more than 1,000 miles, the world will be in constant touch with the daring navigator and should be informed of his achievement, if he makes achievement, in a comparatively brief space of time—within a week at least from the day he sails.

A WHINE FROM COLUMBUS.

We note in the columns of The Toledo Blade that the city of Toledo has received more than $135,000 as its share of the Dow tax under the Aikin law. If The Blade could have had its way the city would have received nothing from this source at all.

The foregoing is from the Wine and Spirit News, the official organ of the liquor dealers of Ohio. We do not know what this saloon organ is driving at. The Blade championed a thousand dollar tax before the Aikin bill was introduced and long before Dow Aikin had drawn the measure. We are glad it passed and is a law, for the saloons are now compelled to pay a larger proportion of the cost which they inflict on the state.

The Wine and Spirit News may be right, however, for if The Blade had its way there would be no Dow tax for the reason there would be no saloons to pay tax. But as that time has not yet come, and if the public must have saloons, then make the tax so high that the traffic may pay a reasonable sum each year for the mischief and misery which follow in its wake.

Another of the Krupp girls, worth $12,000,000, is engaged to be married. Cupid appears not to have had much trouble with that family after the girls reached a marriageable age.

Mr. Bryan says he could not sit on a stool and look pretty for two years. And yet, if we are not mistaken, the distinguished gentleman has been almost constantly smiling since July in 1896.

It is said that Stanford White would have died within two years had he not been shot by Thaw. It is not easy, however, to see wherein that statement will help Thaw any. On the contrary, it puts him in the embarrassing position of having killed a dying man.

Population Movement in America

Map Showing Changes in Centre of Population in 110 Years

The center of population in the United States has been moving steadily westward for more than a century with remarkable regularity, both as regards distance and direction, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Since the year 1790 the exact location of this mythical point has been calculated officially at Washington for every ten years of the nation's history. When these points are plotted upon the map and connected a remarkable line of progress is obtained, in which may be read at a glance much of this country's history. "Westward the course of empire takes its way," as all the world knows, but it is probable that nowhere in history has any similar line of progress, as it may be called, proceeded westward so directly according to compass and at so even a rate of progress.

In the year 1790, when the center of population was first calculated, it was found to be at a point 23 miles east of Baltimore. In making this estimate the entire population of the United States of that period was of course considered. It was the population center of a strip extending from Maine to Florida. And since the frontier population of that early day was inconsiderable the center of population was practically the same as the geographical center. Today the geographical center of the country is, of course, considerably west of the Mississippi. In more than a century these two theoretical points have become widely separated. The center of population in the United States is at present six miles southeast of Columbus, Ind.

The regularity of this line is the more remarkable when it is considered that the United States has grown, geographically, by leaps and bounds. The development of the country has not been a steady growth westward as regards its acquisition of territory. The Louisiana Purchase, for example, by adding millions of acres to the United States at one time would presumably have had the effect of drawing this line of progress sharply to the southwest. The acquisition of Alaska again would have had a similar influence in another direction. And yet the line shows little deflection at the important dates when these territories were added.

For a century again the distance covered by this point during each decade has varied very slightly. It has moved westward at the rate of about 40 miles every ten years, a little more or less, whether at the beginning or the end of the century. The shortest distance traveled was between years 1800 and 1810, when only 36 miles were traversed. The longest jump was between 1850 and 1860, when 81 miles were covered. The regularity of the movement of the center of population while the population of the country has increased at such an enormous rate is obviously very remarkable.

By reference to the accompanying map it will be seen that the digressions of this line either to the north or south have been somewhat less than fifty miles in a full century. These figures apply, however, only until the end of the last century. Since 1900 the line has shown a tendency to move southward, while at the same time its rate of progress has been abruptly checked. In other words, while the movement of the line was at the rate of about forty miles every ten years, its movement during the decade from 1890 to 1900 was but fourteen miles, a startling contrast with previous decades for a century. This abrupt change to its movement and its southward tendency indicate, of course, a rapid increase of the population in the south.

The first movement recorded, that between 1790 and 1800, was from a point twenty-three miles east of Baltimore to a point eighteen miles west of that city, a total movement of forty-one miles. Ten years later it was located forty miles northwest by west of Washington, having moved thirty-six miles in the decade. By the year 1820 it had reached a point sixteen miles north of Woodstock, Va., having traveled an even fifty miles. In the following decade it left the state of Virginia, coming to rest in the present state of West Virginia, nineteen miles west-southwest of Moorfield, a distance of thirty-nine miles. It next traveled to a point sixteen miles south of Clarksburg, in the same state, fifty-five miles. The next decade carried it to a point twenty-three miles southeast of Parkersburg, repeating the same distance of the previous decade, fifty-five miles. In 1850 it moved into Ohio, to a point twenty miles south of Chillicothe, having traveled eighty-one miles, the longest movement in its history.

Ten years later it had reached a point eight miles northeast of Cincinnati, fifty-eight miles. The southern tendency then became obvious for in the following ten years, between 1870 and 1880, it traveled to a point eight miles west by south of Cincinnati. It next moved to a point twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind., and in the last ten years, in 1900, it had reached its present resting place. The total distance traveled in 110 years has been exactly 519 miles.

Current Events.

Secretary Shaw receives many bids for Panama bonds.

Fewer accidents were reported than on any preceding Fourth of July.

Medical experts join crusade against use of cold storage chickens.

Native Filipino is appointed insular attorney general at salary of $7,000.

Five boys killed and nine badly injured by explosion while pounding dynamite into pipe at Laramie, Pa.

American claims against Venezuela will be pushed vigorously, now that Castro has reassumed presidency.

H. McK. Twombley, jr., grandson of the late William H. Vanderbilt, drowns while trying to swim a mile.

Excellent gains in prices follow the London report that Mr. Morgan believes in the resumption of Steel dividend.

Sarah Bernhardt is an American, born in Canada and reared in Iowa, according to stories told by her alleged relatives.

Mrs. Thaw and her counsel deny story that she contemplated a breach of promise suit before her marriage to Thaw, declaring it to be told by enemies.

Alfonse Zelaya, son of the president of Nicaragua, is arrested in Washington on a theft charge, and his American bride returns to the home of her parents.

Bourke Cockran, in a speech at the Tammany celebration in New York, bitterly attacks District Attorney Jerome, the corporations and the Republicans.

Secretary Root sails on the cruiser Charleston on his mission to bring about closer relations between the United States and South American republics.

Federation of American Zionists, in convention at Tannersville, N. Y., puts its official ban o nthe Jewish Territorial organization, of which Zangwill is head.

United States warns Guatemala and Salvador that this country will not tolerate armed clash in Central America, and nations are advised to arbitrate differences.

Barbara Krupp, younger daughter of the great gun manufacturer of Essen, Prussia, is engaged to marry Baron Tile von Wilmowski, son of the governor of Prussian Saxony.

Mrs. Warren's Profession, Bernard Shaw's play, which the police suppressed, is not indecent, New York judges rule, and Arnold Daly, the actor, who was arrested for appearing in it, is discharged.

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, in a statement issued at Winona, says the raids on the gambling casinos at French Lick and West Baden are fulfilling his ante-election promises and that Taggart must bow to the law.

Gambling devices costing $50,000, captured in the raid on the casinos at French Lick and West Baden, Ind., are to be burned after being used as mute witnesses in the suits to annul the charters of the hotel companies.

Massacre of Jews at Bialystok was due to a plot on the part of the troops and police, there being no religious hatred of the Jews among the peaceful Russians there, reports the investigating committee appointed by the douma.

Death in the arctic regions is feared by Washington naval officers to have overtaken Capt. Robert E. Peary, who has not been heard from for months and who is thought to have encountered unusually severe weather.

British Grocers' association cables President Roosevelt a request for assurances that in the future American meat products will be cleanly and healthful, and says that unless it is satisfied on these points a boycott will be declared.

Action which, if successful, may send John D. Rockefeller to the workhouse, is begun in court at Findlay, O., Mr. Rockefeller being charged with having formed a combination in restraint of trade. Standard Oil company also is attacked.

USES OF ASBESTOS.

Asbestos can fairly lay claim to the title of being the most useful of all minerals. It has been called a mineralogical vegetable. It is both fibrous and crystalline, elastic, yet brittle, a floating stone which can be readily carded, spun and woven into tissue. In Germany it is known as stein-flachs (stone flax) and the miners of Quebec give it quite as expressive a name—pierre coton (cotton stone).

The asbestos mines of Quebec are the most famous in the world, yielding about 85 per cent of the entire output, Italy being the only competing country, and there the industry is declining. Although Charlemagne is said to have had a tablecloth of asbestos, which he cleansed by throwing into fire, the material was practically unknown until 1850.

Asbestos is spun into yarns, from which cloth is woven for drop curtains in theatres, clothing for firemen, acid workers and others. It is made into lamp wicks, gloves for stokers and ropes for fire escapes. It is felted into mill board, to be used as an insulator in dynamos, as a fireproof lining for floors, and in countless other ways.

Variation of the Compass

Observations of the County Surveyor to Which Nobody Pays Any Attention.

It is a popular fallacy that the magnetic needle in a good compass will always point due north. Occasionally it does. More often it does not. In the eighteenth century the magnetic needle pointed slightly to the eastward of north. Since the beginning of the nineteenth century the magnetic needles in the United States have been swinging away from the effete east to the rugged west. Scientists assert that the line of no variation, or agonic line, which is the direction in which the magnetic needle points, seems to have a periodical motion back and forth to the east and west like the swinging of a pendulum. The length of the periods are unknown. They probably cover centuries.

For the very scientific, though not especially useful or practical purpose of ascertaining the exact declination or variation of the magnetic needle from due north, County Surveyor Joseph Hofman or one of his assistants goes every month to Lincoln park, near the intersection of Forest and Grand avenues. Here the surveyor squints through his transit, taking for his ranges two stone monuments, marking due north and south, set up there 1,500 feet apart by the government years ago. The government engineer who placed the monuments is Philip Welker, formerly of Toledo, but who now holds an important position in the United States coast and geodetic survey department. The monuments are of stone, twelve inches square, set eight feet in a concrete base, with iron rods marking their centers. With the two monuments in range of his transit, beneath which his magnetic needle is poised, the surveyor is able to discern the exact variation from due north of the needle. The number of degrees, minutes or seconds of variation is indicated by a vernier plate on the compass rim. The observation for June, taken on the 27th, was two degrees, 40 minutes and 35 seconds west of north. Just why the needle varies in this manner is not known. That its general declination is now toward the west; that the declination of the same delicate instrument will vary at different hours in the same day, is well known to all surveyors and engineers.

Surveyor Hofman makes these monthly observations because the duty is imposed upon him by resolution adopted by the county commissioners, and his fee each time is $11.50. The commissioners adopted the resolution because an old state law seems to make it mandatory for them to do so. The old law was passed because in the early days of land surveying in Ohio, the compass was an important instrument. The theory was that every surveyor who did "needle work" ought to have his compass adjusted monthly by the county surveyor, and to pay a fee of $1 for such adjustment, which is accomplished by the use of magnets.

Eighteen years ago, when Henry Wilhelm was surveyor of Lucas county, the custom of making monthly observations of the declination of the magnetic needle originated. In all these eighteen years so far as known, not one surveyor has asked the county surveyor to adjust his transit needle. In the first place, having the true north and south line monuments established by the government, surveyors can make their own adjustments. Secondly, since state, county, township and section lines have been so well established, and since more accurate instruments have generally superseded the compass in land surveying, very little "needle work" is done by the engineers. The declination figures which have been taken 216 times in Lucas county at a cost of several thousand dollars are neatly recorded in a book kept for that purpose, and to which no one ever pays the slightest attention.

DEPUTY SURVEYOR EARL GIRKIN, TAKING OBSERVATION FOR VARIATION.

SHE SAW.

"You must not see him any more,"
She heard her mother say,
And though she did her fate deplore
She promised to obey.

"I must not see you, sir," she cried
When he appeared that night.
"Why, then," the thoughtful youth replied,
"We must turn out the light."

Thus did the maid so true and sweet
To parent's mandate bow,
Although, as heretofore, they meet,
She does not see him now. —Judge.

Eight Sheets of Transfer Patterns

for Blade Readers

Only 10c

The Blade has just arranged for a series of transfer patterns. These patterns are new and of the very latest styles.

These patterns can be quickly and easily transferred, and each pattern can be used several times.

The series will consist of eight patterns, four of which are now ready. They are as follows:

No. 1—Shirtwaist front.

No. 2—Collar and cuffs to match shirtwaist front, also two sets of initial letters.

No. 3—Baby's cap, a corner piece for handkerchief case, and a wreath in which the initials may be transferred if desired.

No. 4—Center piece, also corner piece for baby's pillow, and the word "Baby," which can be transferred to center of pillow or on a baby's bib. Full instructions for transferring printed in each pattern.

No. 5—Doily pattern to match center piece in No. 4; also alphabet containing large initials for towels and lunch cloths.

No. 6—Picture frame and a baby's shoe, the latter giving side, sole and top.

No. 7—Sofa pillow cover, lady's belt and end piece for sideboard scarf.

No. 8—Wall pocket, also pattern for tumbler doily.

These patterns would cost you from15 to 25 cents each at any fancy work store. It costs five cents per letter to have initial letters stamped on articles. So you can easily estimate the value of the two sets of initial letters alone in No. 2.

Our price for this set of eight transfer patterns to readers of The Blade only, is..... **10c**

USE THIS COUPON:

The Blade, Toledo, O.:
Enclosed find 10 cents. Please send me transfer patterns.

Name..... ... .,

Address.....

Order at once, as we cannot furnish any more at this price after supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons!

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—
Our price is, Hunting case.....$13.00
Our price is, Open Face.....$11.00
Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price.....$13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case.....$9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ILLINOIS SPECIAL

The Illinois Watch Co.'s movements are among the best in the market. This is proven by the fact that they are being adopted by the railroad companies for the use of their employes.

We offer our readers a few bargains in 11 and 17 jeweled movements—

No. 1.—Case, silverine, 18 size, open face, screw back and bezel movement, Illinois, 11 jeweled.....$7.50

No. 2.—Case, same as No. 1; 18 size; movement, Illinois; 17 jeweled.....$8.00

This watch cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $10 to $12.

No. 3.—Case, gold filled; open face, screw back and bezel, 18 size; guaranteed 20 years; engraved, plain or engine turned; case, Illinois; 17 jeweled.....$12.00

These are first-class watches and will give the very best of satisfaction. Our prices are lower than you can buy the same goods elsewhere.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—
Our price is only.....$11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Watches for the Boys

These watches are about 16 size, thin model, open-face, gun metal cases—guaranteed good time-keepers—a neat handsome and reliable watch; price.....$2.35

If you order one of these watches, and it does not prove as represented, return it to us and we will send you another one. THE BLADE.
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.
Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

1452—Infant's Robe, with Body Front Extended to Form a Center-Front of Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1452—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty robe for the baby, although very simple in construction, can be made a very elaborate affair by the use of lace, embroidery, tucks or dainty handwork. The panel front may be all-over embroidered in some pretty design or it may be

made of fancy tucking, insertions or all-over lace or embroidery.

This pattern is in one size. As represented, the robe needs 4 yards of material 36 inches wide, with 1¼ yard all-over embroidery 18 inches wide for the front and 4¼ yard-wide edging. To trim, ½ yard narrow edging and 4⅝ yards of insertion.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1449—Ladies' Shirtwaist, With or Without Yoke-Facing and With Long or Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1449—All Seams Allowed.

This smart shirtwaist is known as the Tommy Atkins blouse and is a popular style for golf, tennis and outing wear gen-

erally. It can be properly developed in linen, madras, gingham, percale, wash silk, flannel and a variety of novel shirtings. The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches bust measure. For 36 bust the waist will require 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1450—Misses' and Girls' Kimono Wrapper or Sack—Paris Pattern No. 1450—All Seams Allowed.

Either a sack or a wrapper in kimono style may be fashioned by this pattern. Flowered silks, lawns, organdies and challis are wonderfully pretty for these negligees with bands of plain material. Plain

materials also make up prettily with bands of flowered or figured goods.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—9 to 17 years. For a miss of 13 years, the kimono wrapper needs 7⅝ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 5¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 44 inches wide; with 2¼ yards contrasting material 20 inches wide for facing. The kimono sack requires 3¾ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches wide; with 1⅛ yard contrasting material 20 inches wide for facing.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1448—Girls' Suspender Dress, Tucked Guimpe—Paris Pattern No. 1448—All Seams Allowed.

One of the newest models for the becoming suspender dress is here illustrated made of checked silk, with the guimpe of fine French batiste. These little frocks are made up in dress goods of all varieties

with white or colored guimpes, the white guimpe being generally preferred. The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the guimpe needs 3 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yard 36 inches wide; and 1⅜ yard insertion to trim. The dress needs 5¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1471—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Flare Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1471—All Seams Allowed.

Skirts in numerous gores are among the newest models, giving the desired close fit over the hips and the decided flare toward the foot. The skirt here illustrated is in eleven gores and is exceedingly stylish in effect. It will be one of the popular

models for cloths and linens, silks and all sorts of fashionable suitings.

This pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt made of goods having nap, needs 9⅝ yards 20 inches wide, or 5 yards 36 inches wide, or 4½ yards 42 inches wide or 4 yards 54 inches wide; or, if made of goods without nap, 6¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 4⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 4⅛ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1403—Misses' and Girls' Bathing Suit—Body and Drawers in One, and With a Separate Skirt, Long or Short Sleeves, and a Removable Shield—Paris Pattern No. 1403—All Seams Allowed.

This stunning bathing suit for the little girl or her older sister is planned on most comfortable lines. The body and drawers form a pretty combination garment that will be worn without the skirt for swimming. Silk, alpaca, mohair, flannel, linen

and serge are among the popular materials for bathing suits.

This pattern is in 5 sizes—9 to 17 years. For a miss of 13 years, the suit needs 6½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 44 inches wide; if short sleeves are used, it requires a ¾ of a yard less of any width material. To trim, 5¾ yards of narrow braid and 4 yards of wide braid.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

CLOSED 2,540 SALOONS

State Auditor However, Predicts a Reduction of 20 Per Cent After December 20.

Columbus, O., July 9.—If the saloons now in operation in the state under the Aikin law stay throughout the year the amended Dow law will produce in taxes for the first year of its operation more than $10,000,000. The auditor of state today announced that the total number of saloons in the state is now 10,010, as compared with 12,550 last year, a decrease of 2,540, or 20.24 per cent. The number in Hamilton county is 2,009, a decrease of only 313. In Cuyahoga there are 1,954, a decrease of 521. The total produced last year at the old $350 a year rate was $4,382,500. This year if all that have begun the year stay in, the Dow law will produce $10,010,000 all told. The auditor predicts, however, that there will be a 20 per cent. reduction after December 20.

HEARST NOT CANDIDATE

Don't Want Democratic Presidential Nomination in 1908.

San Francisco, July 7.—Congressman William R. Hearst said last night:

"I would like to state very positively that I am not a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1908.

"Mr. Bryan said the other day in London that there were others besides himself who had claims for the nomination through services rendered the Democratic party, and mentioned pleasantly Mr. Folk, Mr. Bailey and myself.

"While appreciating Mr. Bryan's compliment, I must decline to be considered a candidate. Let the list stand, if Mr. Bryan pleases, Bryan or Folk or Bailey. For my part I would substitute Stevenson for Bailey.

"Mr. Bryan's services to the Democracy are too well diagnosed to be rehearsed. He has led the party conspicuously in two presidential campaigns and one senatorial campaign. In the national house of congress he has made the issues himself and expounded them with a brilliancy unequaled, unapproached."

HOMESTEAD DRAWINGS

In the Shoshone Indian Reservation Will Begin

By treaty with Shoshone and Arapahoe Indians, the northern part of the Shoshone Indian reservation, located in the west central part of Wyoming, comprising over a million acres, will be opened for settlement August 15. The tract is in Fremont county, is about square in shape, seventy miles on each side. The government withholds some 400,000 acres for forest reserves, town sites, etc. The rest will be open to settlers under the homestead laws. It lies between the Big Horn and Wind rivers.

The southern part of the reservation has been taken up by the Indians in severality, and they are becoming farmers. Each Indian must retain 20 per cent of his holdings, but may lease the remainder.

The allotment of homesteads will be carried on much the same as was the Rosebud reservation in 1904. The United States land registry offices will be located at Lander and Shoshoni, on the edge of the reservation. The place of final entry will be Lander.

The dates of registration are from July 16 to July 31. All applicants must register in person at the land offices, excepting only those who have served not less than ninety days in the United States army or navy during the war of the rebellion or the Spanish war. These latter may register through an agent, given formal power of attorney, but such agent can only register for one such soldier or sailor besides himself. It is not necessary for any applicant to be present at the drawings.

A registration fee of $2 must be paid at the time of registry. The registration will close July 31, and everyone who has registered will have an equal chance, whether the first or the last to register.

Each applicant, when registered, will be given a certificate which will entitle him to examine the lands, that he may select his homestead intelligently in case he draws an entry.

The homestead laws secure to qualified persons the right to settle upon and acquire title to 160 acres of public land by living on and cultivating the land for five years. To qualify for a homestead one must be the head of a family, or a person 21 years old, male or female, a citizen of the United States, or one who has filed his declaration of intention to become such, as provided by naturalization laws. He must not, however, have previously used his homestead privilege, unless at the former time he had not acquired full 160 acres, in which case he can at this time apply for sufficient land to make a total of 160 acres.

The drawings will begin August 4, from the names of registered applicants, to determine the order in which they are permitted to select homesteads. Those whose names are drawn will indicate their choice in the order drawn, and the result will be made public each day. Each applicant will be notified of his number and the date upon which he may make entry, by postal card, to the address furnished by him.

Those who draw Nos. 1 to 100, inclusive, will be notified to appear at Lander Wednesday, August 15, at 9 a. m., to make their entries. They will in consecutive order choose their land. They must pay an entry fee of $14. Only 50 cents per acre is required at the time of making the entry, and 25 cents per acre each year thereafter for four years, making a total cost of $1.50 per acre, besides the registration and entry fees.

Those who draw Nos. 101 to 200, inclusive, will be notified to appear at Lander on Thursday, August 16, and so on at the rate of 100 per day until all the lands are allotted. Special care will be taken by the interior department to prevent collusion or fraud of any kind in connection with the drawing. Each will receive his full rights under the homestead laws. The only thing the drawing does is to determine the order of entry. The rest is governed by the homestead laws.

The law strictly forbids, under severe penalty, the selling or transferring of their rights, directly or indirectly, by the soldiers and sailors. This has been done, but is a direct violation of the law. In these days of punishment for land frauds, it will be especially hard for such a transfer of allotment to be made without detection.

After securing the homestead the entryman is required, within six months thereafter, to establish actual residence in a house upon the land and make it the home of himself and family, as well as to cultivate and improve the land, for a period of five years. The soldier or sailor can have deducted from this five years of necessary residence the time of his military service; provided, however, that he must maintain actual residence thereon for at least one year.

One-third of the land to be opened is agricultural land, the rest a perfect cattle and sheep country. However, when the gigantic system of irrigation now planned and under way by the government is completed, whole sections will be added to the agricultural land.

Wyoming has an area of 97,890 square miles, is mountainous, with rolling plains and plateaus. One-eighth of her 80,000,000 acres is covered with timber, and there are rich mineral deposits of all kinds. The population of the state is now about 150,000. The average elevation is 5,000 feet above sea level. The climate is very equable, the mean annual temperature being near 40 degrees. The air is pure and dry, the heat in summer never intense, the winters clear and bracing. The exhilarating atmosphere, summer and winter, serves as a health tonic.

The town of Shoshoni is a year old, with about 500 population. Lander is much larger and older, and is the metropolis of this section, being the United States land office headquarters, etc.

6,000 PEOPLE ON PAY ROLL

Wilson Tells What Government Is Doing for the Farmer.

Washington, July 7.—Secretary Wilson today made a computation showing that it would require an investment of $550,000,000 at two per cent to produce revenues enough to run the department of agriculture for one year. This is an illustration, he said, of what is being done for the farmer. The income to the department from all sources, including the direct appropriations, revenues from forest reserves, and the allowance for public printing is a little more than $11,000,000 a year.

When the new meat inspection law, the work of exterminating the cattle fever, tick, and the gypsy and brown-tailed moth, and the irrigation of dry land farming have been put in operation, the department will have a pay roll of over 6,000 persons. About half of these are scientists, trained along special lines. The average salary is less than $900 a year.

Over 12,000,000 pieces of literature are circulated each year, and this amount will be greatly increased as new lines of investigation are begun. One of the new lines provided for this year is grain inspection and this promises to be one of the largest fields of scientific labor.

DEFRAUDED UNCLE SAM

Former U. S. Surveyor Sentenced to the Pen.

Portland, Ore., July 6.—Henry Heldrum, former United States surveyor general for the district of Oregon, was sentenced to pay a fine of $250 on each of twenty-one counts and to serve sixty days in the federal penitentiary at McNeal's Island, Wash., for conspiracy to defraud the United States government in connection with land deals in this state.

GREAT BRITAIN MAY KICK

Building of Great Lakes' Training Ship Held Up.

Washington, July 9. — Among the things that are held in abeyance in the navy department because there is apparently no pressing necessity for settling the question is the construction of a naval training ship on the great lakes. More than a year ago provision was made for building such a ship, the intention being to have it used for the naval militia of states bordering on the lakes.

Before anything could be done the question arose as to whether the building of such a ship would not interfere with the agreement with Great Britain, which provides that war vessels shall not be constructed on the great lakes by either England or the United States. While a training vessel is technically a war vessel, it could not be considered such in the general acceptance of the term because it would not be at all effective in time of war.

This one of the several questions pending between the United States and Great Britain in relating to Canada which remain unsettled.

BEST BUILD IN WORLD

Is What British Tailor Says of American Soldier.

Washington, July 6.—The military appearance of the American soldier was a surprise to George V. Winter, who came from London on invitation of the war department to design certain improvements in the uniforms of the service, which would bring them in line with the acknowledged superior fit and make-up of the British uniforms.

"The American soldier has the best build and bearing in the world," declared Mr. Winter on the eve of his departure for New York.

"I thought Tommy Atkins was the best in line, so I am surprised at what I have seen here. While the American soldier is not so beefy as the Britisher, he is 'smarter,' and better set up. He is the best looking soldier in the world, superior to the fighting men of Germany, France or England. The only improvement in the uniforms is to give him a better fit, giving full effect to his fine qualities."

The patterns submitted by Mr. Winter indicate numerous minor changes in the uniforms, but no radical departure from existing styles.

HITS AT SEC'Y HITCHCOCK

Higgins Explains Position Over Indian-Oklahoma Leases.

Albany, N. Y., July 7.—Governor Higgins last night explained his part in the controversy over the oil leases in Indian and Oklahoma territories, which has become a public question through the investigation made by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock.

When the governor's attention was called to a published article which stated he had interceded with President Roosevelt in behalf of the oil operators, he said: "It is true that I have expressed my views to the President relative to oil leases in Indian Territory. I live in an oil country and many of my friends and acquaintances are interested in the oil business, migrating at various times from one oil country to another. There has been a great deal of dissatisfaction over the manner in which the lease ques-

GOVERNOR F. W. HIGGINS.

tion has been handled by the department of the interior, especially in Oklahoma and Indian Territory. The method is, as far as I know, unusual and I have so informed the President.

"Among other suggestions, I thought it would be wise for Secretary Hitchcock to advise with some practical oil men on the subject."

Of Superintendent Franchot, of the state department of public works, the governor said:

"Mr. Franchot for many years has been in the oil business, and he has told me his son had a lease on an Indian reservation. Mr. Franchot said Secretary Hitchcock told him his son need have no anxiety in relation to his lease. I do not know that the Standard Oil company is in any way interested in this matter.

"I have known Mr. Barnsdall many years, but have had no interests with him, private or otherwise, and personally have no interest in the oil business myself."

LUMBER FIRE IN TEXAS

$700,000 Worth of Property Destroyed at Beaumont.

Beaumont, Tex., July 5.—A total loss of $700,000 is estimated as the result of a fire which destroyed the Silsbee mills of the Kirby Lumber company, together with the yards containing five million feet of lumber and numerous buildings. The fire originated at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was still burning at midnight, though it is not thought that it will spread.

The fire originated from a hot belt in the mill. The loss of lumber will reach $500,000, while the loss on machinery will exceed $200,000. The property is amply insured.

The Kirby company has had three mills destroyed with losses aggregating over $2,000,000, during the past year.

3,989 LAWS ENACTED BY CONGRESS.

Washington, July 6.—A detailed statement of the work of the house of representatives during the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress just closed, as given out last night by Winthrop C. Jones, tally clerk, shows that there were 4,501 bills passed by the house and 362 left undisposed of. The "bills" are inclusive of bills, simple, joint and concurrent resolutions. The total number of laws enacted by this congress is given officially as 3,989, while the Fifty-eighth congress, in both its first and second sessions, enacted a total of 2,160 laws. These are exclusive of public and private resolutions, of which there were 54 enacted at the session just closed and 39 in the two sessions of the preceding congress.

ROOT STARTS ON TRIP

Secretary of State to Be Gone Four Months.

Washington, July 4.—Secretary of State Root, accompanied by his private secretary, W. T. Sherman, left Washington yesterday afternoon for New York. Mrs. Root and the secretary's son and daughter, who are to accompany him on his South American tour, are at Southampton, Long Island, joined Mr. Root in New York today.

The entire party left the New York Yacht club in a launch at 2 o'clock this afternoon for the cruiser Charleston, which is lying off Stapleton, Staten Island. At 4 o'clock the Brazilian charge and his suite will be received on the Charleston by the secretary of state and will say goodbye to him on behalf of the Brazilian government.

Before leaving on his trip, which will occupy nearly four months, Mr. Root held an informal reception at the state department and discussed departmental affairs with the assistant secretaries and chiefs of bureaus.

After leaving New York this evening the Charleston's first stop will be at San

ELIHU ROOT.

Juan, P. R., where Secretary Root will remain from July 8 to 10. The Charleston will touch at Para, Brazil, on July 15, and after stops at Pernambuco and Bahia, will reach Rio de Janeiro on July 25, four days after the opening of the Pan-American conference.

GOVERNMENT HORSE TO BE PENSIONED.

Washington, July 9.—At an auction sale of condemned animals held at the office of the depot quartermaster in this city, the horse "Billy," a great army favorite, which has been on the government's list of public animals for over thirty years, was, after all possible delay, put up at auction with other relics. Rather than allow "Billy" to fall into the hands of some bidder who might abuse him in his old age, the older clerks of the depot quartermaster's office, who were attached to the horse, banded together and bought in "Billy." They have arranged to farm him out for the rest of his life.

99 DEATHS IN ONE WEEK

War Department Advised of Cholera Outbreak in Manila.

Washington, July 5.—The war department was advised today of the virulent outbreak of cholera in Manila.

For the week ending July 4, there were 116 cases and 99 deaths. For the 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock on the morning of July 5, there were twelve cases and five deaths in the provinces.

During the same period in Manila there were 29 cases and 23 deaths.

The cholera situation has improved. The report at 6 o'clock last night showed nineteen new cases since midnight of July 4 and ten deaths. The report for July 4 shows 28 cases and 19 deaths. Two Americans, Robert Imoberts and —— Hart, are dead, but to date only five Americans have been seized with the disorder. Thus far the cholera has not appeared in the American section of the city.

SENTENCE NOT IMPOSED

Motion Made for New Trial In Chicago Rebate Cases.

Chicago, July 7.—Judge Landis today in the United States district court deferred action on the motion for a new trial in the Chicago & Alton rebate case until Wednesday, to allow the attorneys for the defense to show to the court that the arrangement between the packing company and the railroad was well known among shippers and not a secret rebate.

No sentence will be passed until after the motion for a new trial is disposed of.

TAFT TO INSPECT FORTS

Secretary Will Make a Trip Westward Next October.

Washington, July 6.—Secretary Taft has determined to make a trip of inspection westward next October to Fort Riley and Fort Leavenworth, as well as to Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio. His purpose is to examine these places with particular reference to the execution of plans of the general staff for the creation of large brigade posts at these points.

It is likely that the secretary will also approve the establishment of such posts as American Lake in Washington; D. A. Russell in Wyoming; Chickamauga, and some post in the middle states, such as Mount Gretna, Pennsylvania, if land can be had at a reasonable rate. The plan involves the abandonment of a number of what are known as regimental posts, but its execution will be gradual and the work will cover several years, being, after all, dependent in large measure upon congressional sanction and the necessary appropriations.

CAN BUILD OWN BOXES

Cortelyou Rescinds Order for Rural Mail Routes.

Washington, July 9.—Postmaster General Cortelyou has issued an order to go into effect August 1, rescinding the regulation under which patrons of rural mail routes are compelled to purchase boxes from one of the two hundred listed manufacturers who have put on the market 300 different styles of boxes, approved by the department, costing from fifty cents to four dollars each.

Patrons of rural routes will be permitted to construct their own boxes, provided that in doing so they conform to the requirements of the department as to size, durability, safety and protection from the inclemency of the weather. In order to maintain the government protection of the mail placed in rural boxes the patron must secure the approval of the postmaster for the office which serves the route, and paint on the box the words "Approved by the Postmaster General."

64,763 BLIND PERSONS

Census Bureau Has Just Issued Special Report.

Washington, July 9.—The bureau of the census has just issued a special report on the blind and the deaf in the United States in 1900. The inquiry was conducted under the direction of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, who determined the scope of the investigation and wrote the text of the report on the deaf.

The total number of blind persons in the United States in 1900 was 64,763—or about one in every 1,200 of the total population. There were 35,645 totally blind, and 29,118 partially blind. These figures, however, can be considered only as the minimum, as an unknown proportion of the blind were not located by the enumerators. The number of partially blind by no means represents the facts as to defective eyesight, but represents only "verified" cases.

The most important causes of blindness were cataract, injuries, accidents and operations; congenital blindness; old age; and sore eyes. Unknown causes were responsible for a slightly greater proportion of cases than any of the above causes.

Of the blind at least 10 years of age, 20 per cent were engaged in some gainful occupation, as compared with 50.2 per cent among the general population.

Report on the Deaf.

The report on the deaf gives not only the data concerning, color, sex, race, nativity, marital condition, school attendance and occupations, but also much information in regard to deafness as a defect and to the ability of the deaf to communicate.

According to this method of classification, the total number of deaf was finally determined to be 89,287, or one in every 850 of the general population. There were 37,426 totally deaf and 51,861 partially deaf. Among the total number of deaf 2,772 were also blind and 24,369 dumb.

Of the 89,287 persons returned as deaf, 55,501 were able to speak well, 9,417 were able to speak imperfectly, and 24,369 could not speak at all. Practically all of those who speak imperfectly or not at all lost their hearing in childhood (under 20 years of age). On the other hand the majority of deaf who speak well lost their hearing in adult life.

Of the total number of deaf, 14,474 reported that they could read the lips, 13,986 that they could not, and 60,827 did not report. So far as the census returns show, the power of lip reading is confined to the totally deaf.

Affection of the middle ear caused deafness in 72.6 per cent of the cases, while the percentages for deafness caused by affection of the internal and the external ear were 25.6 and 1.8, respectively.

Diseases Resulting in Deafness.

Of the diseases which resulted in deafness the most important is catarrh. Other diseases which were reported in large numbers of cases were as follows, in the order of diminishing importance: Scarlet fever, disease of ear, meningitis, colds, measles, typhoid fever, brain fever, influenza and malarial fever and quinine. Malarial fever and quinine is given as a disease, for it is doubtful if malarial fever without quinine would produce deafness. More than 90 per cent of the deafness from scarlet fever, meningitis and brain fever, more than 75 per cent of that due to measles, and more than 65 per cent of that due to diseases of the ear occurred in childhood; on the other hand, more than 60 per cent of the deafness from influenza, catarrh and colds occurred in adult life.

Those who had attended school formed 73.6 per cent of the deaf. Of the totally deaf, 77.5 per cent had attended special schools, as compared with 6.8 per cent of the partially deaf. Of those who lost hearing before they were five years old, 81.5 per cent attended special schools.

Occupations.

Of those at least 10 years of age among the deaf, 38.5 per cent were gainfully employed, as compared with 50.2 per cent among the general population. Deafness is, therefore, to some extent a drawback in securing employment, although the deaf, as a class, can by no means be considered dependent. Of the deaf who were gainfully employed, 89.7 per cent were found in occupations in which perfect or even partial hearing is not essential. It is especially interesting to note that the deaf who had attended school showed a much larger per cent gainfully employed than those who had not, and that whether the employment be skilled or unskilled is largely determined by school attendance.

WILSON TO GO TO CHICAGO

Secretary Will Put New Inspection Law Into Effect.

Washington, July 5.—Secretary Wilson on Saturday will start for Chicago, where he will confer with government meat inspectors in the various packing houses there with a view to forming uniform organizations and regulations to carry into effect the new inspection law.

The secretary will be accompanied by A. D. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry; John R. Mohler, chief of the athological division, and George P. McCabe, solicitor of the department of agriculture.

GOES TO SANTO DOMINGO

Cruiser Columbia No Longer Needed at Colon.

Washington, July 6. — Receiving formal notice from the state department that the Panama elections being safely passed without considerable disorder, there was no longer occasion for the continuance of the cruiser Columbia in the harbor of Colon, the navy department has cabled orders to the commander of that ship to sail for Guantanamo, where she will take on coal and then proceed to Santo Domingo.

As indicated by Secretary Root last week, it is the intention of the authorities here to take all proper precautions to prevent an uprising in Santo Domingo.

DOCTOR'S SHIFT

Now Gets Along Without It.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach.

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight.

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all of my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding, and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach.

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starch part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into Dextrose or Post Sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood. The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centers are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or 10 days. "There's a reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

MINE-OWNER, Worth $150,000, wants a good, true wife. No objection poor woman. If respectable. Box 425, St. Joseph, Michigan.

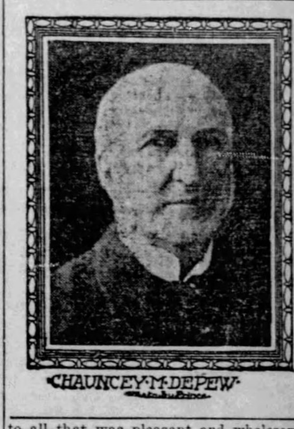
BROODING OVER GLORY

Stricken In Mind and Body Is New York's Senator.

New York, July 7.—Hidden in among the hills of Westchester county, not far from Briarcliff Manor, in a pleasant country home dedicated to restfulness and calm, Chauncey M. Depew lies stricken, the canker of grief eating out his mind, his heart broken, his nerves utterly shattered.

In the feeble old man sunning himself lazily on the broad veranda of this house of the lotus eaters few would recognize the imposing figure whose eloquent counsel, both in convention hall and committee room, more than once made or unmade legislators and politicians and gave shape and direction to platforms and national politics.

The embodiment of all that was jovial and kindly and good-humored, the man whose life seemed to be so well attuned



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

to all that was pleasant and wholesome in the everyday routine of existence, has entered the dismal road of doubt, dejection and despair.

The doctors who diagnosed his case set it down as one of nervous prostration, an all-embracing term which covers ills too complex for pathological classification. They advised rest and absolute quiet and the steeping of all the senses into forgetfulness so deep that the noises of the busy world and the wagging of tongues should not infringe even in the slightest manner on the consciousness of their patient.

They bundled off the sick man, now as docile as a child, to the very heart of the wooded stillness on top of a green hill, sun kissed and sweet scented and left him there in care of trained nurses.

The tired brain relaxed under the benedictive quiet of the crimson skies and the healing silence of the trees and hills, but the poison had entered the heart and it withered at its touch, and memory banished to far distance came back insistent and inexorable to haunt the stricken man with what had been and was. The friends of the senator in vain tried to picture to him the glory of other days when he had been the acclaimed of all, but for all this the old man would not take heart.

Fed on high regard and praise, accustomed to the greatest respect and consideration, a very slave to popularity, and the spoken appreciation of his peers, the once genial Depew bowed his head and brooded, shutting himself out from the companionship of every one, and seizing with avidity upon every printed word touching upon his connection with the insurance scandals. Mrs. Depew, a mute and helpless spectator of this gradual shriveling up of a lofty and generous soul, herself fell a prey to despondency, and had to be sent to Briarcliff Manor, there to be treated for nervous prostration.

Today she has regained some of her equanimity of spirits and the color is beginning to return to her cheeks, but in the sanitarium nearby the senator still sits gloomily watching the sunset and remembering other days.

The doctors have forbidden him to read the papers, but in spite of all their efforts the echo of the criticism of his participation in the insurance scandals still rings in his ears.

HANGS OUT HIS SHINGLE

"Jesse James — Attorney," Reads the New Sign.

Kansas City, Mo., July 7.—"Jesse James, attorney-at-law," is the inscription on the new sign at the entrance to an office in this city.

The "Jesse James, attorney-at-law," is the 31-year son of the noted bandit. Since his father was shot and killed by the Ford brothers young Jesse James has had a career not less remarkable in some respects than that of his father. An office boy at 12, and later a clerk, an author, a pawnbroker, and a prisoner in the dock charged with train robbery, this young man ran the gamut of experience until he stood at the head of his class at the bar association, and has already won his first case. His average in all branches of the examination was 91 per cent.

CHILDREN WERE CREMATED

Mother and Six of Her Offspring Burn to Death in Indiana.

Lafayette, Ind., July 7.—Mrs. Solomon Gobbau and her six children were burned to death last night in a fire that destroyed their home here. Solomon Gobbau, the husband and father, was badly burned, but will recover. The entire family was asleep when the fire started.

The fire originated from the kitchen stove. The father was called out and on going into the back yard discovered the kitchen in flames. He awakened his wife and together they rushed up the stairs to rescue the children, who were asleep in an upper room. Both were overcome by smoke. Gobbau managed to stagger to the window and in his efforts to break it open fell through to the ground below, sustaining painful injuries, while the mother and six children perished in the flames.

Four of the children were cremated outright and the others were suffocated. One daughter, Bessie, aged 14, who had been at a neighbor's home spending the evening, escaped. Gobba was removed to the hospital.

BRITISH ARMY RED TAPE

Costs War Office Twelve Times Their Value to Get Few Matches.

London, July 4.—The British military authorities, despite recent reforms, maintains their reputation for red-tapeism.

The post at Newhaven requisitioned safety matches from the district headquarters at Dover. Dover inquired by mail whether Newhaven couldn't buy matches locally, and Newhaven replied that it could not. As Newhaven is a fairly large town and busy seaport this seems strange. So far six cents have been expended in postage over this important matter.

Twelve boxes of matches, value about 6 cents, were then sent by passenger train to Newhaven at a cost of sixty cents, as they had to be shipped as "explosives."

Yellow Fever in Central America.

New Orleans, July 6.—Incoming steamers continue to report cases of yellow fever at Central American and West Indian ports. The steamer Alps, which arrived at quarantine, reported that Port Limon, Costa Rica, had two cases of yellow fever and one death.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Every little accident or mistake can be turned to good purpose if you believe in good and keep trying.

THURSDAY.

Courage is retained and renewed effort made possible by never letting go the ideal, while yet letting go the failures, picking one's self up after the tumbles, using them as steppingstones to climb right on up higher, never giving them one backward glance or thought.

FRIDAY.

To do right we must begin right. What is there which marks the successful man more than calmness of spirit, gentleness of speech, and firmness of action? Verily, the trinity of success abides in perfect self-control.

SATURDAY.

Never mind if your ideal shines as a star in the distance. Hitch your wagon to that star and hang right on, no matter how rough the road, how many jolts you may get, how many hills to climb, or sand-hatches to wade through.

SUNDAY.

Though worlds may come and worlds may go, I, the Supreme Life, I, and My Children, forever live and love, forever love and live. All who know this in the depths of the soul, shall be saved from the fright and the suffering of death.

MONDAY.

Be cheerful and you will see beauty in everything. In nature, even a state of decay is but the prelude to something new and beautiful.

TUESDAY.

Come out of the shadow of regret. Live in the sunshine of content.

Keep the High Ideal in Full View

EMILY S. BOUTON

"Do people ever succeed in reaching their ideals?"

It was a young woman who asked this question in all earnestness. "Sometimes," she continued, "it seems to me as if one might as well go along living from day to day just trying to do one's duty as it appears, without making any effort to climb up to some impossible standard. Isn't it often a good deal of energy wasted?"

I knew of what she was thinking. One who had always appeared to have a lofty aim, had in action fallen suddenly far below that of the ordinary, commonplace individual. He had failed utterly to make good his expressed theory of life.

Her disappointment is not strange, because she has evidently not yet learned the lesson that she cannot measure the extent of the failure of another, as she does not know the strength of the temptation which he is called upon to resist. There is where we make mistakes. There is where comes the need of that charity which suffers long. The holding of the high ideal, the endeavor to work toward it, and then the fall from his "high estate" did not make the man either a hypocrite, or show a great weakness of character. He may have gone through a struggle, the severity of which is beyond our conception. That he yielded should give us sorrow rather than condemnation.

Such examples as these, however, do not weigh in the least against the benefit of holding the high ideal. No one would believe for a moment that the painter, the sculptor, the composer, the poet, could have any measure of success without such ideal. The desire to reach it thrills his whole being, touches his brain with the living fire of creation, and brings results proportioned to the intensity of effort. Not that there is any hope of its actual complete attainment. The true artist is one who, as Earnest Crosby says, is "always coming closer to the ideal, never quite reaching it." This is because he always sees something beyond, something greater to accomplish. It is well that it is so, otherwise the time might come of a deadly self-satisfaction precluding all growth.

What is true of all these things which men do to add to the world's treasures of art and literature, is equally true of holding the high spiritual ideal. It is well, as my young friend said, to work with an eye single to the duty of the hour, but that need not shut away the light which comes from a loftier conception of the relation of human life to the Infinite life, a better comprehension of the possibilities of spiritual growth, and of the results to be attained by an effort to make these possibilities, realities. The high ideal is the pattern held in thought by which to shape the character.

It is well to remember that while to the outward eye progress is slow, it may yet be of the surest kind. That which counts largest in the perfecting of a work of art, sometimes demands the most lingering process. So, too, the delicate task of freeing the soul from its limitations may proceed slowly, yet it is true that

The smallest effort is not lost;
Each wavelet on the ocean tossed
Aids in the ebbtide or the flow;
Each raindrop makes some flowret blow;
Each struggle lessens human woe.

Yes, let us hold the high ideal in all things. This is what is meant when we are told to give the best of ourselves to every undertaking, however commonplace that may seem. We sometimes grow weary in well doing. It does not seem to count in what has changed to drudgery. That any necessary duty becomes so is because we have lost sight of the ideal, and are grovelling in the mire of discouragement. There we have brought our work with us, and there it will remain until we once again lift our thought into the light of a high purpose.

And that is another thing which we must not forget—this possibility of finding the way back to the path leading towards the lofty ideal. It does not matter how great has been the failure, how far away we have wandered, how dense the shadows around us, we can, if we will, face towards the light and come out conquerors. It means victory over self, for, after all, our enemies are our own lower impulses, our selfish desires, our uncontrolled passions. That is why the high ideal is so necessary.

Of course it should be held unwaveringly. It is this which makes men great in noble accomplishment. It is what Phillips Brooks, who has been called the "best loved man in New England," meant when he said: "The ideal life, the life full of completion, haunts us all; we feel the thing we ought to be beating beneath the thing we are." This life "full of completion" comes from the fixedness of purpose to rise to loftier moral and spiritual heights.

You know Tennyson says: "Better not to be at all than not be noble," but there can be no noble living unless the aim is high. I am talking now of the character which is the fruit of a steady struggle towards an ideal, and which is the most valuable possession on earth. After all that is said and done, even with the apparent rewards of wrong doing, that is the final judgment of the world. Those who are remembered the most tenderly, the most reverently, are those whose sense of duty was the strongest; those who were the most unswerving in their loyalty to the best they knew. Frequently they walked the straight and narrow way with bruised and bleeding feet, but the high aim was ever kept in view.

No energy could be lost by effort consecrated to high purpose, even when it bears no fruit which the world recognizes as worth striving for. Yet it is rare that it makes no impression, has no moving influence. "There is something which everybody admires in an aspiring soul, one whose tendency is upward and onward, in spite of hindrances and in defiance of obstacles."

Hold fast, then, to the high ideal. It pays from every point of view. It shapes character into strength and nobility and such character is power.

Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

There is nothing truer. It is only when we lower our own standards that we fail to help others in their struggle "to rise heavenward."

The Cozy Corner

ENCOURAGING WORDS FOR THE EDITOR.

For many years I have read the Household page of The Blade with great pleasure and have often wished to write about some of the things that have been discussed in the Cozy Corner, but have not felt competent. This morning I cannot resist the impulse to thank our editor for the household department, which is of so much interest and help to us and especially for the Key Notes of Harmony.

I pay $1.50 a year for a religious newspaper, but get far more good Christian advice and comfort from these Key Notes than I do from the paper. I have saved every one of them and pasted them in a scrap book and sent it to my sister. One of her children is an evangelist, who takes this little book with her on her visits, finding much help in it. There is, in many of these notes, enough to start a living soul to vibrating with truth and right and give them courage for a better life.

I am making another book and was intending to send it away, but the thought came to me that it might be possible that these Keynotes would some time be discontinued in The Blade, and, for a moment, I felt scared lest I should have none of them for myself. I do not have many church privileges, and I feel anxious to use every help I can find of this kind to make up for this lack in my life.

I should like to tell you some of our experiences with The Blade. It was the first paper to enter our house after we were married and has always been a most welcome guest—the most welcome of all we have ever taken, and now husband and I are old and gray.

As the M. G. R. young folks have a "Scarlet Wing," I will come to the Cozy Corner as "Grey Wing."

A "SEASONABLE" SUGGESTION.

As this is the season of many marriages and also the season of "putting up" things for future use, perhaps it will be of interest to some of the June brides to read how to "Preserve a Husband."

First—as Mrs. Glass said about the Hare—you must catch him, and this you must do in your own way, but having done this, do not spoil him by keeping him constantly in hot water; neither should you treat him as children do a bladder—constantly blowing him up. Some young wives freeze their husbands by conjugal indifference, other smother them in hatred, contention or continual nagging. Occasionally we find a husband who has been spoiled by too much sweetness, though more often they are "in a pickle" all their lives. A husband served with "tongue" sauce becomes bitter, and they cannot be expected to be tender and good under any of the above methods.

To make them delicious and always acceptable, take a large jar of the faithfulness which every good wife should keep on hand, place your husband in it and set him near the fire of conjugal love; keep the fire clear and steady and pretty hot. Cover him with affection, kindness and thoughtfulness (of his wishes); garnish all with modesty. A little spice of independence of feeling and thought added to the confection of occasional sweets in the way of kisses moderately administered, will help the perfecting of this dish. Continue the cooking after this manner all of your life and you will find it a most satisfying way of cooking a husband and one that will make him a joy forever.—"D. C. B."

A HOT WEATHER HELP.

We all have read of the "fireless stoves," and though some of us cannot believe in them just from hearsay, we should all be glad to have one to use in this broiling weather when we have a big dinner to get.

I read something in a paper about the heat retaining power of hay, and so experimented a little without taking anyone in my confidence until I was sure of the result.

I took a large dry goods box which happened to be in the woodshed, and nearly filled it with hay, packing it in closely. Then one morning when an uncommonly hot day was promised and we had "hired help" on the farm for whom a hearty dinner must be cooked, I tried my fireless stove with baked beans and brown bread—a dinner that is hearty enough for any lot of men.

I had soaked the beans over night as I always do, and parboiled them before breakfast. Then while we were at breakfast they were boiling with the pork for half an hour. After breakfast I put them in the baking dish — an earthen pot with a tightly fiting cover—and placed them in the hay-box, covering them with a very thick layer of hay and threw a bed quilt over the whole. The brown bread was made as usual and placed beside the bean pot under its cover of hay and bed quilt. Then I turned out my fire and trusted to good luck to have dinner ready.

At twelve o'clock both bread and beans were done to perfection, and with bread and butter, pickles and cold tea—also prepared and placed in the cellar to cool before the house was heated up in the morning—we had as nice a dinner as we could wish for. The house was cool and pleasant, ditto the lady of the house, ditto the men who ate the hay-baked beans and brown bread. For dessert we had bread and butter and berries. Try it, ye doubters and save fire and your temper in the hot weather.—Aunt Eunice.

HERE AND THERE.

To keep the house cool be sure you have good ventilation. Exclude the sun and the sun-heated air by having doors and windows open all night—where it is safe and possible—closing them in the morning before the air is at all heated. Keep rooms dark during the day when the rays of the sun fall upon the windows. A large cloth, wrung out of cold water and hung in the doorway of a room, or in an open window will add materially to the coolness of the temperature, and if you are where it is possible, you will find it an excellent investment to purchase an electric fan, which can be moved from one room to another as occasion requires.

The "working housekeeper" will do well to rise very early these mornings and do the necessary baking for the day before the sun is up. Get everything ready for the oven before you make your fire so you need not work in a hot room. Then while you are preparing and eating your breakfast, the baking will be doing, and your work will be done up early and unless on extra days, the fire can be dispensed with for several hours before dinner time. These are little ways, but they amount to considerable in the way of promoting your comfort.

Above all, do not fret or worry. No matter if things are not done as you would like to have them, or on the minute you expected them would be, it will not make any difference a hundred years from now, nor in a month, or a week from now, while it will make a great difference to you and to all connected with you, if you work yourself sick trying to have everything just as it should be, or worry the life out of yourself and everybody else about its not being done.

Adhesive plaster is handy to carry in the traveler's outfit. A tear can be quickly and easily mended by applying the plaster to the wrong side of the goods and holding it in place until it is set.

In traveling, fold everything possible that is placed in a trunk, so as to avoid wrinkles and take all gowns, waists and petticoats from the trunk as soon as possible for the same reason. Shaking a garment every day will help to keep it from wrinkling where there is not much hanging room. Hang skirts and blouses that have much ruffling or flouncings, upside down.

Rust on steel knives can be removed by covering the blades with sweet oil for two or three days, then rubbing them with fresh lime, which forms a soap with the oil. Steel on ranges can be cleaned in the same way and any article laid away for the summer should be well covered with sweet oil to prevent rust from forming.

Sunstroke is liable to occur at this time of year and should be treated very carefully and at once. Have the clothing removed or loosened on the patient and let him lie with the head raised. No stimulants should be given, but cold applications should be paved on the head and hot ones at the feet if the face is very red. Another form of sunstroke is indicated by extreme paleness; the extremities become cold and the patient complains of faintness. In such case lay the sufferer flat on his back and administer stimulants in a moderate quantity and rub the extremities to restore a proper circulation of the blood.

HOT WEATHER COMFORTS.

Pineapple Surprise.

Melt two tumblers of last year's jelly over hot water and add one-half of a small box of gelatine, which has been softened in half a cupful of cold water. Line a ring mold with small pieces of pineapple, fill the mold half full of the gelatine jelly; when this is hard, add more pineapple and liquid jelly, finishing with pineapple. Set away to harden and serve with whipped cream and wafers. Canned pineapple may be used and in that case the juice drained from the can should be heated and used with the juice of half a lemon, instead of the jelly mentioned.

Prune Jelly.

Make a strong lemon jelly, remove the stones from large prunes and stew them until very tender. Remove to a shallow glass dish and pour over them the gelatine jelly. Set away to harden and serve with whipped cream. In this way the much abused prunes will be a delicious dessert.

Iced Cocoa.

Make the cocoa much stronger than for immediate use and when cool place in the ice box until cold. Just before serving add one teaspoonful of vanilla and serve with sugar and cream passed separately. This, served in small glasses, or after dinner coffee cups, with the whipped cream, is a most popular drink for afternoon teas. Salted wafers or small cakes are especially nice with it.

Apple Sherbet.

Boil one quart of apples—after they are cut in quarters—in a pint of water until very soft. Mash through a sieve and add the juice of one orange and one lemon, half a pound of sugar and one quart of water. Beat well with an egg-beater and freeze. Just before it is finished add the stiffly beaten white of an egg; finish freezing and serve in sherbet cups.

Mrs. Thompson-Seton, Author and Artist

MRS. ERNEST THOMPSON-SETON.

There is no more interesting figure in the art and literature of the day than Mrs. Thompson-Seton, who was Grace Gallatin, says The Broadway Magazine. In conjunction with her husband, Ernest Thompson-Seton, she writes stories and illustrates them. Born in Sacramento, she seems to have brought with her some of the glorious breezes of the Pacific, mellowed by its sweep across the Golden Slope. In all her work, whether with the pen or brush, there is a suggestion of the broad plains and free mountains. Soon after her marriage, in 1896, Mrs. Thompson-Seton began designing book covers and title pages. The boldness of her designs, always tempered by an artistic grace, attracted attention at once, and she is today always in demand for that kind of service. Like all ambitious writers, she has written a novel. Its title is "A Woman Tenderfoot," and reveals an intimate knowledge of life beyond the Rockies, set forth with true feminine subtlety.

LITTLE STORIES ABOUT WOMEN

BY ONE OF THEM

JENNINGS

We're weary a-walking the highway of life;
We're fretted and fluttered with worry and strife.
Let us drop by the wayside the heavy old load,
And rest at the inn at the turn of the road—
Let us tarry awhile
At "The Sign of the Smile."

Let us tarry awhile at "The Sign of the Smile"—
Forget all our griefs in the joys that beguile;
Let us pleasure the noon till it changes to night,
Then up with our loads and we'll find they are light—
Let us tarry awhile
At "The Sign of the Smile."
—Woman's Journal.

Some time ago I spoke in this column of the industrial schools established in the Transvaal and Orange River colony by Miss Hobhouse, and of her effort to revive in the homes of the Boer peasants the old industry of spinning. Her appeal for wheels was most generously answered by the Swiss, who forwarded four hundred and fifty. These owing to poor packing arrived out of order, but as rapidly as possible they were being repaired when Miss Hobhouse wrote, and accepted by the peasants who are anxious to work.

She tells of the quick revival of this old industry and also that of weaving, the latter only hindered by a lack of yarn. The girls are learning to make rugs and exhibit a great degree of pride in getting new designs. The principal anxiety of Miss Hobhouse is to keep in touch with them in their homes, in order to hold their interest, and arouse a further desire for improvement. She is doing a most beneficent work in that unfortunate country.

Most people, when thinking or talking about the Shakers, a peculiar people slowly diminishing in numbers, consider them as hopelessly in the rear of progress, and yet, we are told that it was Ann Lee, a woman in many respects two centuries in advance of her time, who, in this western land, first taught that there is a Divine Motherhood coexistent and co-operative with Divine Fatherhood. She always insisted upon the moral and intellectual equality of the sexes, and this was maintained in the government of the order.

The current Progress calls attention to this fact and tells how the first generation of Shaker sisters had to be trained and disciplined up to their privilege and duty of parallel responsibility with their brother associates. Lucy Wright of Pittsfield, Mass., had this work to do, and she did it well. The lesson has never been unlearned, and now whenever it becomes necessary, as it frequently does, for the business management in families to be placed in the hands of women, it is conducted to the entire satisfaction of the society.

"When God shall leave unfinished, incomplete,
A single flake within the whirl of snow,
A single feather in the airy wing
On which the butterfly floats to and fro,
A single vein within the summer leaf,
A single drop of water in the sea,
Then—not before—doubt that His perfect plan
Within the humblest life fulfilled can be."

The other day I saw an article entitled The Passing of the Kimono. It gave me almost an earthquake shock to feel that here was the assertion of the discarding of one of the most comfortable garments which Dame Fashion has ever given to women. The fact that the mercury was playing around the nineties did not diminish the discomfort of the thought.

Reading on, however, I learned that it was the young educated women of Japan who were discarding the time honored garment of aesthetic and hygienic quality, and substituting for that and the obi, union undergarments and an outside gown with the waist and skirt sewed together. I can imagine how ugly this outside dress probably is, and how those young Japanese girls will hate it down in their hearts, accepting it only because their American teachers tell them that it is necessary if they are to become women of the world. They have the same anxiety as the Japanese men to adopt what seems good in western civilization. Meanwhile American women are multiplying kimonos in their wardrobes.

Some writer who has been looking up the subject of finger rings, which are so various and so beautiful, tells the following in regard to their origin as handed down by tradition.

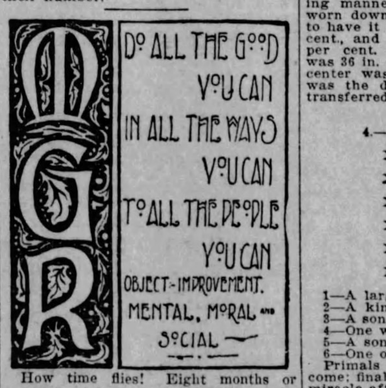
Finger rings have been used as ornaments from the earliest times. There is a Greek story of the origin of their use. Jupiter chained Prometheus to a rock in the Caucasus, where a vulture preyed on his liver, which grew again each night. After 2500 years of this chronic liver trouble Jupiter released him, but ordered he should wear on his finger an iron ring, having attached to it a piece of the rock, so that the deity might keep his oath of perpetual imprisonment. Hence the use of rings of metal with jewels. Rings seem to have been among first trinkets given and prized. They were tokens of trust, insignia of command, rank and honor; pledges of faith and alliance. They have also been badges of servitude, illustrating the proverb that extremes meet. Pharoah gave his ring to Joseph in token of delegated authority. The oldest rings now in existence came from Egypt, having been originally placed on the fingers of the dead. The most interesting ring in the world, at least to antiquarians, is the ring of Cheops, who built the great pyramid. It is of fine gold.

Mother Parker was one of the first missionaries sent to the Pacific islands to endeavor to introduce the Christian religion there and civilize the people. While I do not think this civilizing process has, in many cases, proved successful enough to pay for the valuable life sacrificed, there is no doubt about the good accomplished by Mother Parker in her self-sacrificing banishment from home and people. She went from Branford, Connecticut, in 1820, when she was but 15 years old, and has never been back to the land of her birth.

Recently the centenary of her birth was celebrated in Honolulu with appropriate ceremonies. Her son, a minister, himself well along in years, officiated at the opening service in the old coral church at Kawaiahao, and people of all classes, from royalty downward, united in sending loving messages to the venerable missionary who, with two others, are said to be the only survivors of all sent out by the American Mission Board. It is a long life dedicated to service which Mother Parker has to look back upon, and one that deserves the honor which was paid to her in the land which seemed much farther away in the time when she went thither than it is today.

The assertion is made so often that women rarely or never make important discoveries or invent anything worth while, that naturally when one is acknowledged to have done something of importance in either of these directions it is pleasant to help make it more widely known and a matter of record. This is the case with Madame Curie, who, with her husband, discovered that much-talked-of and, as yet, but little understood substance, radium, a substance that has already revolutionized some long established ideas and promises to change more.

It is said that Madame Curie had more to do with the discovery than her husband, but the Academy of Sciences awarded the prizes to both. Two years ago a professorship of physics was created for M. Curie in the Sorbonne at Paris, with his wife as chief laboratory assistant. Now that he has resigned the distinguished position she has been appointed to it, and the minister of public instruction has ratified the choice of the faculty. Women may well rejoice over this recognition of the scientific attainments of one of their number.



How time flies! Eight months or more since I last wrote to the M. G. R.'s. Although I have been neglectful about writing, I have not forgotten any of you, and as soon as possible after receiving The Blade each week, I turn to the M. G. R. column to greet the old members and welcome the new ones.

My life is always a very busy one and right now we are in the midst of college commencement, which always means hurry and rush. This is also the busy time of the fruit season. Strawberries are about gone, but cherries, gooseberries, currants and juneberries are on hand and raspberries coming fast, which means work and lots of it. Yet, in spite of all, I feel that I must not delay writing any longer or the first thing I know the year will be gone, and, you know, we all promised to write once a year.

I wish to extend the hand of sympathy to all relatives and friends of "Twin Sister." We will miss her cheery letters in the M. G. R. column, but she has only gone before to welcome us on the golden shore where, in a few years, at the furtherest, we all hope to greet her.

I sometimes wonder if I shall ever have the pleasure of meeting face to face one of our M. G. R.'s. In all the years that I have "belonged;" in all of my journeyings to and fro, always wearing my badge, I have never yet seen one who wore the same badge.

"Little My" lives only a few miles away, across the Wabash, and I hear from her every few weeks. She is acquainted with my sister and nephew who now live in Washintgon, and a few years ago she went to school to my brother-in-law, yet we have never met.

We hope to meet, however, and become better acquainted during the Chatauquan which will be held here on the "Bluff," from August 16 to 26. Right here let me invite you all to come then; I know you will enjoy the lectures, music, etc.

In a few days—nothing preventing—I expect to attend the wedding of my niece. I am taking as a wedding gift some of my own work—an oil painting, nicely framed. I am the only relative who is going from Indiana, but expect to meet relatives and friends from St. Louis, Mo., and from several places in Illinois, and look for a good time during my short stay.

I shall wear my M. G. R. badge and who knows but this may be the time when I shall see another one?—"Indiana Wabash."

New members come in this morning from Pennsylvania, North Carolina and Indiana. The first to arrive is Miss Lou, from Pennsylvania:

I am from the Keystone state and this is my first letter to you, though I have been friends with you all through the M. G. R. column for a long time. I fear I cannot make a very interesting letter, as I live such a quiet, uneventful life, but I will do the best I can if I am admitted to membership.

I used to attend college, but was obliged, on account of poor health, to leave in my sophomore year. I have been trying to keep up in languages and literature since. I like Shakespeare's works, but find that it requires a great deal of hard work to understand and appreciate them. Since spring I have read a number of historical novels and enjoyed them very much. I have also enjoyed every one of the M. G. R. letters telling the culinary experiences of the girls.

I just love to cook, but have made some very laughable mistakes, which I will refrain from telling you, as my letter is already quite long for an introduction.—"Miss Lou."

Greetings to you all, dear Merry-Go-Rounds. I wrote to you some time ago, but it went astray somehow, so it was never published. Now I "try, try again," hoping for better luck this time. My principal reason for coming today is to announce to "all concerned" that I have resolved to be a jolly "Bachelor Girl." And why this decision? Principally because I could never humble myself to ask my husband—if I had one—for every cent of money I needed, and if I were married I would not work and earn it, except as all women earn all they need in keeping the house and doing the work of a wife.

I was soliciting for the church a while ago and in nearly every house I went the woman would say: "I would gladly give something for the church, but haven't a cent of my own; my husband has the pocketbook with him," and there was no prospect that she would be able to get any money when "he" came in from the field with the pocketbook. No! no! I am willing to work if need be, but if I have to work for myself or a family, I expect to have all I earn without asking any man for it as a favor.—"Flannita," Ind.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY

New Work ..... Hawkeye
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American essayist and poet, born in Boston, Mass., May 25, 1803. He entered Harvard university in 1817, graduated in 1821, and became pastor of a Unitarian church in Boston in 1829. He resigned this office in 1832 on account of the gradually increasing differences between his own modes of thought and those of his hearers. The next year he spent in England, and subsequently lived a retired, meditative life, chiefly at Concord, Mass. In 1849 he revisited England to deliver a series of lectures on "Representative Men." He rejected entirely that kind of theism that separates God from nature, and regarded all creeds as merely "the necessary and structural action of the human mind." He believed that from the depths of human nature there will come forth in due time new and ever higher faiths which will supersede those that have gone before. He died April 27, 1882. CLEO DAVIS.

2.—WORD BUILDING.

Add one letter each time, transpose when necessary, and form the following: 1, a vowel; 2, an exclamation; 3, to lubricate; 4, a musical instrument; 5, a plant; 6, a spring flower; 7, furious; 8, a writer of fiction; 9, unusual things; 10, heights; 11, things revealed. BUCKEYE JR.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Three farmers purchased a grindstone, each one paying a certain sum and having the use of it the following manner. A had it until he had worn down 40 per cent. of its area; B to have it until he had worn off 35 per cent., and C until he had worn off 25 per cent. The stone, when bought, was 36 in. in diameter and 10 in. in the center was not to be counted. What was the diameter of the stone when transferred from A to B, and B to C?
GEO. WILSON.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X

1—A large country. (Esth. 1:20.)
2—A king prophet. (Prov. 31:1.)
3—A son of Asher. (1 Chron. 7:30.)
4—One who was rejected. (Acts 1:23.)
5—A son of Midian. (Gen. 25:4.)
6—One of the porters. (Ezra 2:42.)
Primals name a prophet who is to come; finals a prophet who performed a miracle after he was dead. C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything interesting to tell about "St. Elmo's Fire?"
BELLE BURRITT.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Self interest is the mainspring of all our actions, and utility the test of their value." W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of June 28.

1.—Sir Henry Van Dyck.
2.—20.79 rds. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming double acrostic: Hanan, Albana, Merab, Amasa, Nihil. Primals, Haman; finals, Nabal.
4.—Chicago.
5.—The divining rod, also called the Wand of Mercury, the Rod of Aaron, etc., is a forked branch usually of hazel, but sometimes of iron, brass or copper, by which it has been pretended that minerals and water have been discovered beneath the surface of the earth. The rod, when suspended by the two prongs, sometimes between the balls of the thumbs, will distinctly indicate by a decided inclination, it is alleged, the spot under which the concealed mine or spring is situated. Other powers are ascribed to the divining rod, but this is the chief. Scientific men ascribe this power as an unconscious delusion, owing to the effect of a strong impression on the mind, acting through the agency of the nerves and muscles.
6.—Pope wrote:
"A vile conceit in pompous words expressed
Is like a clown in regal purple dressed."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this: 9-15 of 80 A equals 48 A plowed; 80 minus 48 equals 32 x 160 equals 5,120 sq. rds. The sq. rt. of 5,120 equals 71.55 rds.; 80 A equals 12,800 sq. rds. sq. rt. of 12,800 equals 113.13 rds.; 113.13 minus 71.55 divided by 2 equals 20.79 rds.

The class today consisted of Elfa, Hawkeye, Mrs. Mary Wilcox, Lewis J. Baird, C. M. B., W. P. E., Pauline, and Geo. Vore.

Elfa, you are pleasantly remembered by the Mistress, who wishes you would "speak in meeting" oftener.

Concerning a certain puzzle in a recent column, W. P. E. says: "I am not acquainted with Miss 'Anna Gram;' and of the same puzzle Pauline says: "Good!"

Geo. Vore sends this extra puzzle for a "vacation number," and asks that the 'Cademites help him to get the answer by arithmetic: I want to make a cubical box out of a board 42 ft. 2 in. long, 2 ft. wide and 3 in. thick. Will someone please tell me the length of one of its sides, the result to be arrived at by an arithmetical process?

C. M. B., probably the printer was in error in the puzzle you mention. Send your MS. to me at any time you have it ready.

The Story of Brady's Leap.

One of the prettiest bits of scenery in northern Ohio is Brady's Leap — a place where for many geological eons the Cuyahoga river has been gnawing into the rocky stratum forming its bed, till it has made a channel for its waters far beneath the surface of the surrounding country. Its almost perpendicular walls rise to a height of 40 or 50 feet above the restless river, as it rushes in foam over rock and boulder on its way to Lake Erie, some 30 miles away. The walls are creviced by the winter's frosts and stained by the innumerable tiny springs that flow from openings in the rocks.

After the close of the revolutionary war, the state of Connecticut offered special inducements to her citizens to settle a tract of land bordering upon the southern shore of Lake Erie. The Cuyahoga river, flowing through this region, thus became a highway over which the pioneers of northern Ohio hauled their household goods to what was to become their new home in the western reserve, or Connecticut reserve, as it is sometimes called. Unfortunately this was the very route the Indian had long been using when he wished to go from the great lakes to the Ohio. As a result of this unfortunate coincidence of routes, scious of himself, was captivating the heart of one of the woodland maidens, the daughter of a prominent chief. She, maidenlike, did not reveal her passion to Brady, but pleaded earnestly with her father for his release.

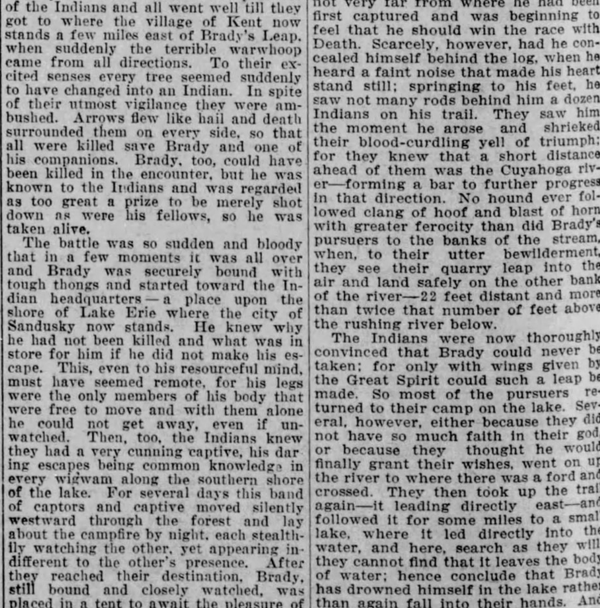
The day set for the execution finally arrived and the motley savages, all decked in their war paint, had assembled to glory in the suffering of their enemy. He is brought from his prison tepee, bound to the stake, the fuel gathered, and the firebrand held to the combustible fagots; the flames leap upward, scorching the flesh and burning the thongs that hold him to the stake, when suddenly the young Indian girl leaps into the fire. She, like Pocahontas, had determined either to save her beloved or die with him. At the same moment Brady made one final effort to free himself from the burning stake, breaks the already weakened bands, frees himself and rushes into the forest. The Indians are so astonished at the action of the maiden and the escape of their victim that they stand spellbound for a time—thus giving Brady a chance to escape. To them it seemed that the Great Spirit had freed their captive, but ere long a band of the less superstitious were on the trail of the fugitive.

Brady ran with the swiftness of the hare that had just escaped the gaping jaws of the hound, but expecting every moment to feel the sharp edge of a tomahawk as it sank into his head. Death had been so near that he had lost all courage and tried to be resigned to his fate, but as the moments passed hope began to revive and with it a desperate determination to escape. For a long time he did not even glance to the side to see what his foes were doing; onward he rushes, heeding nothing and thinking of nothing but escape. He was racing with death. He did not then know that Indian superstition was holding death in check. After his first burst of speed had carried him beyond the reach of any Indiand weapon, he furtively glance around to see whether he was not being followed; as no tomahawk had cleft the air beside him, he thought he was again to be captured alive. For forty-eight hours his aching limbs knew no respite; his hunger no appeasing. Life, that he had cared so little for but a short time before, was now of supreme importance.

His course was ever onward eastward, over nearly the same course he had been led as a captive. The stars guided him by night and the sun by day; but at the end of two days his body began to refuse to respond to his indomitable will. Then he thought that perhaps his miraculous escape was ascribed by the Indians to the Great Spirit and that he was not being followed, after all. Finally he dropped down behind a log to rest. He was now not very far from where he had been first captured and was beginning to feel that he should win the race with Death. Scarcely, however, had he concealed himself behind the log, when he heard a faint noise that made his heart stand still; springing to his feet, he saw not many rods behind him a dozen Indians on his trail. They saw him the moment he arose and shrieked their blood-curdling yell of triumph; for they knew that a short distance ahead of them was the Cuyahoga river—forming a bar to further progress in that direction. No hound ever followed clang of hoof and blast of horn with greater ferocity than did Brady's pursuers to the banks of the stream, when, to their utter bewilderment, they see their quarry leap into the air and land safely on the other bank of the river—22 feet distant and more than twice that number of feet above the rushing river below.

The Indians were now thoroughly convinced that Brady could never be taken; for only with wings given by the Great Spirit could such a leap be made. So most of the pursuers returned to their camp on the lake. Several, however, either because they did not have so much faith in their god, or because they thought he would finally grant their wishes, went on up the river to where there was a ford and crossed. They then took up the trail again—it leading directly east—and followed it for some miles to a small lake, where it led directly into the water, and here, search as they will, they cannot find that it leaves the body of water; hence conclude that Brady has drowned himself in the lake rather than again fall into their hands. And so they, too, gave up the chase.

At this point in the story history and local tradition differ, but, though history and tradition differ as to the manner of his escape, both agree that he continued on his way to the frontiers of Kentucky. His heroic courage and endurance have given his name to that part of the Cuyahoga river where he leaped across, as well as to the lake a few miles farther east, where he made his final escape.



BIG FALLS OF THE CUYAHOGA, NEAR BRADY'S LEAP.

there were few other parts of the great northwest that were the scenes of more desperate conflicts between small bands of pioneers and Indians than this region bordering Lake Erie.

The burning of cabins and the slaying of innocent wives and children that had for a long time marked the outermost bounds of civilization in the western march, developed in many a person the ferocity of the primitive man, so that he spent a great part of his time in hunting the Indian. One of these men was Captain Samuel Brady. His parents having died when he was a very small child, he was cared for by a friend on the frontiers of Pennsylvania. One day, when a young man, he was absent from his home, and upon his return found the cabin in ashes and all its occupants murdered. He then and there determined to make killing Indians his life work.

A few years after this tragic event, toward the close of the eighteenth century, we find him leading a company of twenty men, skilled in woodcraft and Indian lore, from the frontier of Kentucky to Lake Erie, where a small band of their hated foe was supposed to be. For a number of days they had marched stealthily through the forest by day and had slept without campfire by night, ever on the alert for their crafty enemy.

They saw no evidence of the presence of the Indians and all went well till they got to where the village of Kent now stands a few miles east of Brady's Leap, when suddenly the terrible warwhoop came from all directions. To their excited senses every tree seemed suddenly to have changed into an Indian. In spite of their utmost vigilance they were ambushed. Arrows flew like hail and death surrounded them on every side, so that all were killed save Brady and one of his companions. Brady, too, could have been killed in the encounter, but he was known to the Indians and was regarded as too great a prize to be merely shot down as were his fellows, so he was taken alive.

The battle was so sudden and bloody that in a few moments it was all over and Brady was securely bound with tough thongs and started toward the Indian headquarters—a place upon the shore of Lake Erie where the city of Sandusky now stands. He knew why he had not been killed and what was in store for him if he did not make his escape. This, even to his resourceful mind, must have seemed remote, for his legs were the only members of his body that were free to move and with them alone he could not get away, even if unwatched. Then, too, the Indians knew they had a very cunning captive, his daring escapes being common knowledge in every wigwam along the southern shore of the lake. For several days this band of captors and captive moved silently westward through the forest and lay about the campfire by night, each stealthily watching the other, yet appearing indifferent to the other's presence. After they reached their destination, Brady, still bound and closely watched, was placed in a tent to await the pleasure of the Indians.

The capture of their noted enemy was heralded far and wide among the Indian tribes and a grand council was called for deliberation. After the arrival of the various noted chiefs, the council began its session and burning at the stake was its final decree. While Brady was languishing in captivity, and the warriors were discussing what form of cruelty would give them the most enjoyment, the heroic demeanor of Brady, all uncon-

BRYAN AND REID AMUSING

Engage In Good-Humored Raillery Over Political Matters.

London, July 5.—William J. Bryan was the central figure at the annual Independence day dinner of the American society at the Hotel Cecil. Nearly five hundred members and guests surrounded the society's board and cheered patriotic sentiments with the peculiar zest born of exile. Ambassador Whitelaw Reid and Mr. Bryan engaged in some sharp but good-humored raillery and banter over political differences, the crowd evincing its enjoyment of the sport with cheers and shouts of laughter.

Mr. Reid, in responding to Sir W. B. Richmond's graceful proposal of his health, said with reference to Mr. Bryan: "At home, as a citizen, I have openly and squarely opposed him at every stage of his conspicuous career. I am reasonably sure that when I return home I shall continue to do the same. I believe he is as well satisfied as I am, though by different reasoning, that the country we both love and try to serve, has not been ruined by its gold abroad. As the official representative of the American people, without distinction of party, I am glad to welcome him here as a typical American whose whole life has been lived in the daylight and one whom such a great host of my countrymen have long trusted and honored."

Wanted to Make Political Speech.

Mr. Bryan, rising amid laughter and cheers, said:

"The temptation to make a political speech is strong within me. I have not had a chance to do so for ten months. However, I will restrain myself. With reference to the ambassador's remarks on gold, I wish to say that when I see the progress my country has made walking on one leg I wonder what it would have done walking on two legs. It 's pleasing to testify that the ambassador not only has fought me, but that he has done it well. No American rejoices more than I that he is three thousand miles from his base. While abroad I have met many good Republicans—holding office—and I only wish there were enough offices abroad to take all the Republicans out of the country."

Drink Health to Mrs. Longworth.

Chairman F. W. Jones proposed the health of King Edward, and Hayward Greenwood, president of the Canadian society and member of parliament for the city of York, proposed the health of President Roosevelt. When they arose to drink to the toasts, the crowd discovered Mrs. Nicholas Longworth in the gallery and cheered and drank her health.

Following the passage between Ambassador Reid and Mr. Bryan, the latter read his formal speech on The White Man's Burden.

The reading of the speech proved a disappointment to the crowd, which wanted oratory unhampered by manuscript.

Ambassador McCormick Talked.

Paris, July 5.—The feature of Fourth of July observance here was the banquet of the American Chamber of Commerce at the Hotel Quai d'Orsay.

Ambassador McCormick discussed "Our National Housecleaning." Minister of Agriculture Ruau spoke on behalf of the French government, referring to the close friendship uniting the two nations, and concluding with a graceful reference to the visit of Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who are expected to arrive in Paris tomorrow.

The dining hall was decorated with the American colors and the music was by the band of the Garde de Republicaine.

Played Yankee Music.

Havana, July 5.—The American independence day was celebrated here more than on any previous occasion since intervention. The mayor of Havana granted immunity from the penalties for the discharge of fireworks, etc. The municipal and government bands gave concerts of American music. The American flag was generally displayed and was enthusiastically saluted and cheered by Cubans as well as by Americans.

At the American club banquet Edwin V. Morgan, the American minister, responded to the toast of President Roosevelt, and William Daniels offered a toast in honor of President Palma. There was much enthusiasm.

First Time in Several Years.

Vienna, July 5.—For the first time in several years, Independence Day was celebrated under the auspices of the American embassy here. The Viennese American Medical association had arranged for its members a baseball game, dinner and dancing at a lovely spot near Vienna, where numerous other Americans, on invitation of the embassy gathered early and spent the remainder of the day in enjoyment. There were speeches during the dinner by attaches of the embassy, but Ambassador Francis was not present.

President Diaz on Hand.

Mexico City, July 5.—The American colony celebrated the Fourth of July at Tivoli del Elizo. Ambassador Thompson was on the grounds to receive President Diaz, who was present during the ceremonies.

Bailey Booms Bryan.

Abilene, Texas, July 5.—Speaking to 5,000 persons yesterday afternoon, United States Senator Joseph W. Bailey declared in the most emphatic and enthusiastic manner his desire and belief that W. J. Bryan will be nominated for and elected to the presidency of the United States in 1908. This declaration met with wild applause.

Mayor McClellan Shy.

London, July 5.—Mayor George McClellan, of New York, did not attend either the reception at the American embassy or the banquet of the American society last night.

SPANISH CABINET RESIGNS ONCE MORE.

Madrid, July 6.—The cabinet has resigned and King Alfonso has charged General Lopez Dominguez to form a new ministry. The outgoing cabinet was formed June 10 under the preimership of Morety Prendergast and was in the main identical with the cabinet of June 7, of which also Senor Moret was premier. General Lopez Dominguez is the president of the Spanish senate.

CONVENT IS TOO STRICT

Eloping Princess Expected to Balk at Discipline.

Rome, July 9.—The decision of Princess Elvira of Bourbon, daughter of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, to enter a convent here has caused much comment in society. Some years ago the princess eloped with a Roman painter named Folchi.

It is on the advice of her family that Princess Elvira is taking this step. Those who know her expect that her impulsive nature will not long endure the discipline of a religious community.

HAIL STONES FELL AS BIG AS ORANGES.

Valencia, Spain, July 7.—A hail storm yesterday kill one child and injured fifty persons. Hail stones as big as oranges smashed the roofs of houses, causing the inhabitants to take refuge in the cellars. The crops in many districts were destroyed, and great distress prevails. Relief is urgently requested.

GIVES OUT AN INTERVIEW

Trepoff Says Parliament Tone Is Destructive.

St. Petersburg, July 7.—General Trepoff, commandant of the imperial palace, was interviewed at Peterhof yesterday afternoon regarding the situation in Russia.

Discussing parliament, General Trepoff said that at present it was simply being utilized as a revolutionary center.

"The prevalent tone of parliament is destructive, but I dare believe it will become constructive, or at least I hope so.

Should Use Pacific Means.

"Everything reasonable should be done to restore order and secure stability by pacific means. If all these are exhausted," said Trepoff meaningly, "then some other measures may have to be devised."

"The great power of the revolutionaries," General Trepoff declared, "lies in

GENERAL TREPOFF.

their control of the press. Political passions are such that the most prudent of men have lost their heads and are raving like lunatics over utopian schemes which can only result in blood and flame. I cannot deny that the revolutionaries have won over nearly all the men of talent. Even if moderate journals should be founded their promoters would find no collaborators.

"Furthermore, you know that the larger number of the papers of St. Petersburg are in the hands of Jews, and that most of the members of the staffs are Jews, while the reporters generally are revolutionary agitators.

No One Safe from Bombs.

"To talk of granting complete amnesty now, when the papers are full of lists of murdered officials and when no one in authority is safe from the bomb, the knife and the pistol, is sheer nonsense.

"Regarding the death penalty, out of which much political capital is being made, I personally do not attach much importance to it. It could, in my opinion, be quickly and easily disposed of."

Talking of the general position of affairs, General Trepoff deplored the lack of energy displayed in combating the revolutionary movement. It was easy to deduce from his remarks that he considered that Premier Goremykin's place was on the ministerial bench in the lower house of parliament and that he should be there daily, ever watchful and ever ready to reply to his political opponents. The general referred in complimentary terms to the premier's intelligence and good intentions, qualities, however, not so much needed as initiative, perception and prompt recognition of the inevitable. General Trepoff gave the impression that he recognized the necessity and advisability of the departure of the existing government, although he said as far as he knew M. Goremykin and his colleagues had no immediate intention of resigning.

SIX NEW WARSHIPS FOR FRANCE.

Paris, July 7.—In the course of an address before the naval committee of the chamber of deputies M. Thomson, minister of marine, announced that the construction of six ironclad warships would be begun this year. The minister said he considered it necessary that France should not permit foreign powers to obtain a naval superiority over France, and that at the same itme the French navy should preserve its pre-eminence in the matter of submarine vessels.

SIXTY-FOUR YEARS OLD

Queen of Roumania Celebrates Her Birthday.

Budapest, July 9.—Carmen Sylva, queen of Roumania, and better known as a poetess and novelist than she is as ruler, just celebrated her sixty-fourth birthday and was the recipient of congratulatory messages from most of the royalties of Europe. She is widely known as the most domestic and home-loving of monarchs and is happier at her old-fashioned loom, to which she still clings, or at her writing desk, than she is on the throne.

Born Princess of Wied, she married King Charles of Roumania in 1869, and she has been one of the best beloved of rulers. Her penchant for writing was early developed and she has taken a foremost rank among contemporary novelists, giving her added prestige among her people. She is an honorary doctor of the universities of Budapest and of St. Petersburg.

ADOPT NEW RUSE TO ENTER UNITED STATES.

Mexico City, July 9.—A large number of immigrants from Europe, classified as "Turks," but often Armenians and Arabs, have recently been arriving by German and Spanish steamers at Vera Cruz. A large portion of them go into the interior to work on railways and eventually cross into the United States. Many of them are said to be of the class likely to be rejected at the American ports and take this way of getting entrance to the United States.

BRITISH STEAMER SANK

Crew Reached Shore—Cargo of Salt Lost.

Shelburn, N. S., July 9.—The British steamer Harlyn is a wreck at Blackpoint, near northeast harbor, according to dispatches received here today. Captain Simonds, of the vessel, and the crew reached shore with their effects.

The vessel, which was bound from Tradani for Glouchester, Mass., with salt, struck on Blackpoint in a dense fog yesterday afternoon. During the night she filled and sank. She was 950 tons register.

ELECTED TO GO TO JAIL

London Woman Suffragists Refuse to Pay Fine.

London, July 5.—Miss Kenney and the other women suffragists arrested in Cavendish Square June 21, for creating a disturbance outside of Chancellor of the Exchequer Asquith's house, are proving embarrassing to the magistrates by insisting on martyrdom. Three of them were surrendered by their bail.

The magistrate almost begged them to promise not to repeat their performances before Mr. Asquith's residence, but they all positively refused, and the court finally ordered them to furnish bail in $250 each for their good behavior for a year, or in default to undergo six weeks' imprisonment. They all elected to go to prison.

CYCLONE STOPS TRAFFIC.

Cannes, July 6.—A destructive cyclone swept over this section, and railway traffic has been obstructed by uprooted trees. Many houses were unroofed and many fishing smacks were dashed to pieces on the rocks. A brig was driven ashore, but the crew was saved. Many sailors have been injured.

WILL WAIT FOR SIGNAL

Preparing for Uprising in Russia—Czar's Trip Postponed.

St. Petersburg, July 6.—The impossibility of forming a coalition ministery, together with the show of strength developed by the government in the council of the empire (upper house of parliament), evidently has had the effect of temporarily prolonging the life of the Goremykin ministry, and also has resulted in the postponement of the emperor's contemplated cruise in Finnish waters.

In accordance with the decision of the peasant workmen's congress at Helsingforst, emissaries have been dispatched throughout Russia to instruct the peasant and proletariat organizations to continue their rearations for an armed uprising but to await the signal from St. Petersburg.

ELECTION IS ANNULLED

Count Boni Found Guilty of Corruption and Bribery.

Paris, July 4.—By a vote of 253 to 221 the chamber of deputies annulled the election of Count Boni de Castellane to the chamber on the ground of corruption and bribery.

Count Boni, who vigorously denied the

COUNT BONI DE CASTELLANE

accusations against him, made a counter charge of similar character against his opponent, and stated that a press campaign had been started against him during his "painful family difficulties," adding that he would have taken other means of replying to those attacks, but did not wish to bring himself into prominence at that time.

EIGHT COSSACKS KILLED

Bomb Factory Exploded When Soldiers Were Investigating.

Berlin, July 6. — A dispatch to the Lokal-Anzeiger from Kattawitz, Prussian Silesia, says that at 2:15 p. m. today twenty-five Cossacks surrounded a lime kiln at Miechow, in the province of Kielce, Russian Poland, on inforation that it being used for the manufacture of bombs.

As the Cossacks were forcing their way in, a terrific explosion blew the kiln to pieces.

Eight Cossacks were killed and five were wounded.

It is not established whether the explosion was caused by the bombmakers inside or whether the kiln was exploded from a distance.

POLICE HAVE RESIGNED

Reign of Crime and Terrorism Causes Action.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, July 6.—The reign of crime and terrorism is so great here that the police have decided to resign.

A few days ago, as a measure of protection against assassination by the revolutionists, the system of police beats was abandoned, and the police were formed into patrols for mutual self-protection against bomb throwing, etc. But this only made it easier for the terrorists to shoot them.

The governor general, when apprised of the decision of the police to resign, threatened to arrest and punish those who failed to appear for duty.

St. Petersburg, July 6.—During the debate in the lower house of parliament today on the Bialystok report, an orthodox priest, Father Aranasieff, a radical member from the Don province, fiercely denounced the policy of the government, which, he declared, instead of being directed to pacifying the country, seemed to be deliberately provoking anti-Jewish riots and every manner of class and race strife by the spread of proclamations against the Jews and revolutionists.

Fifty-One Pound Baby Jersey's Growing Wonder

Grace Gaskill

Mount Holly, N. J., July 5.—Weighted down both in name and physique, Gracie Mildred Flora Gaskill, a clear-skinned, laughing, bright-eyed baby, whose face would be pretty if it were not so large, is the growing wonder in this part of the country. The child, which is just a year old, now weighs 51 pounds and is gaining flesh at the rate of a pound a week. She is believed to be the largest youngster of her age in the state and probably is one of the largest year-old infants on record.

When the stork a year ago called at the home of Gracie's mother, Mrs. Emma Gaskill, in Monroe street, its burden was not a remarkably large one—only 12 pounds—but in two weeks' time the newcomer began to take on flesh at a marvelous rate and attracted general notice on the part of physicians and people generally.

At first there were lively fears that the baby was suffering from dropsy, but numerous doctors examined the child carefully and found her to be in perfect health.

When Gracie was nine months old the scales showed her weight to be almost 40 pounds, and she has since steadily accumulated flesh until a good part of her present 51 pounds is accounted for by many folds of delicate flesh an inch and a half in depth that lap the limbs and body.

Gracie is so heavy that it will be a long time before she will be able to walk or to balance and carry her own weight, and if she continues to gain in avoirdupois in anything like the way she has done so far her friends—and, like all fat persons, her general good nature has won her a host of them—are anxiously wondering what the huge baby's future will be. Strange to state, Gracie's mother is of frail build and weighs only 120 pounds.

Mrs. Mary Gaskill, the baby's grandmother, however, is a large woman, and proudly declares the child takes after her. There has been talk that Gracie will be exhibited in a museum, but her grandmother stoutly declares this will not be done.

IDOL OF TROOPS DEAD

Mrs. Mary Sterling Passes Away at Melrose, Mass.

Melrose, Mass., July 4.—Mrs. Mary Binney Sterling, wife of Rev. Paul Sterling, rector of Trinity church and known during the civil war as the idol of the Union troops at New Orleans, died yesterday. She had been an invalid for a long time.

When the war broke out Mrs. Sterling's father, Nathaniel P. Banks, who was governor of Massachusetts from 1858 to 1861, and who was speaker of the house of representatives in the Thirty-fourth congress, volunteered for service in the army.

While in command of the Union troops at New Orleans, General Banks had his little 10-year-old daughter at his headquarters. Most of her time was spent among the troops, with whom she became so popular that she was known as the idol of the camp.

LOVE LETTER FOR SALE

Missive of Empress Josephine to Be Sold at Auction.

Paris, July 4.—American admirers of the Empress Josephine will shortly have an opportunity of acquiring a love letter written by that lady to Napoleon during the consulate. The letter which is to be sold at auction is characteristic of the impetuous creole, and reads as follows:

"St. Cloud, 28 brumaire (November 13), An XI, (1802):

"All my troubles have disappeared in reading your dear, touching letter, which is full of sweet expressions of your tenderness for me. How kind it is of you to give up so much of your time for your Josephine! If you only knew, you would be pleased with yourself at being able to give so great a joy to the wife you love.

"A letter is the portrait of the soul, and I press this one against my heart—it does me so much good! I shall keep it forever, and it will be my consolation during your absence, my guide when I am near you, for I wish to be in your eyes always the good and tender Josephine, who thinks solely of your happiness! If a spasm of joy reach your soul, or if a momentary sadness trouble you, let it be in the heart of your friend that your happiness and your sorrows find a reflection.

"That you should not have a sentiment that I do not share is my desire—I subordinate everything to the wish to please you and make you happy."

Josephine adds a phrase or two as to her recent movements, which include a dinner at the house of Consul Cambaceres, and concludes:

"Adieu, Bonaparte. I shall not forget the last words of your letter, which have entered my heart and are deeply graven there. Yes, my desire is also to please and love—or, rather, adore you.

"JOSEPHINE."

STRANGE FISH IN SOUND

Two Species Never Seen Before Earthquake.

Tacoma, Wash., July 4.—Fish which are foreign to the waters of Puget sound are now being caught by local fishermen. Species that abound only along the Atlantic or California coasts have appeared in the sound, and fishermen are wondering what is the reason for this strange migration.

It is a noticeable fact that the new fish have only been caught since the San Francisco earthquake. It is the theory of some of the fishermen that the sea was affected as much by the shock as the land, and that the localities where certain kinds of fish lived were so greatly changed that the fish were compelled to seek other parts.

Two kinds of fish that never have been caught in the sound until recently are the sunfish and barracuda. The former has always been known to have made its home on the Atlantic and the latter along the California coast.

FOUND BOMB "FACTORY"

Plot Hatched in Seattle to Kill Emperor of Germany.

Seattle, Wash., July 4.—After an investigation begun at the instance of the German government, the local police raided a house formerly occupied by August Rosenberg, a bricklayer, and found a plant equipped for making bombs and infernal machines.

Rosenberg, who was known as a man of anarchistic tendencies, left Seattle

KAISER WILHELM

for Hamburg, Germany, on May 1. At about that time the German government received a warning from Seattle that an attempt would be made to assassinate the German emperor.

The German consul at Seattle subsequently received a cablegram from Hamburg instructing him to investigate.

The articles seized included more than 200 bottles of acids and explosives, crucibles, mortars, moulds, a furnace and considerable scrap iron.

WILD HORSE DISAPPEARING

Homesteaders Rapidly Settling on Oklahoma Pastures.

Guymon, O. T., July 4.—What will go down in history as the last round-up of wild horses in Beaver county took place at the Two Circle pasture, in the northwestern part of the county, this week. A settler's horse got with the bunch of mustangs and he offered $50 for the animal.

Perry Brite and Con Jackson had several horses with the bunch, so they undertook to get their own, as well as the settler's animal, which had turned wild. The boys rigged up an outfit and put in the week running the horses to tire them out, then as the tired ones began to straggle they were roped and hobbled, and in this manner the entire bunch was caught, with the exception of the work animals or broken horses. The latter animals soon gave up and were corralled.

The catch consisted of eight mustangs and seven branded horses, and when the hunt was over the mustangs were necked to the gentle horses and driven to Jackson's ranch without trouble. This feat winds up the wild horse business in Beaver county—in fact, the land over which the chase occurred is already covered by homestead entries.

'FRISCO DROUGHT IS OVER

Saloons, Closed at Time of Earthquakes, Are Reopened.

San Francisco, July 5. — Mayor Schmitz having signed the retail liquor ordinance, saloons were permitted to resume business yesterday. Liquor selling has been prohibited since the time of the earthquake and the city has been remarkably free from crime. Saloons formerly paid $84 per year license. They will now be required to pay $500 annually. Two thousand licenses already have been granted.

CAPTURED 5,000 REBELS

Imperial Troops Are Victorious Near Hangchow.

London, July 4.—The Tribune's correspondent at Shanghai reports that imperial troops have captured 5,000 rebels at Hsicheng near Hangchow.

The correspondent also states that the Big Knife secret society killed a magistrate at Hsicheng and destroyed the Protestant and Catholic churches there.

SWINDLERS REAP PROFITS

Victims Pay $2 for Common Two-Cent Stamps.

Paris, July 4.—Stamp collectors in Paris have been victimized by a clever band of swindlers, who have been selling a common ten-centime (or two-cent) stamp as a great rarity.

The government recently issued a large number of new ten-centime stamps to meet the demand under the new inland postal tariff. They are red, like the old ten-centime stamps, differing from them only in a small detail affecting the shading of the design. Some smart fellows, trading upon human credulity, soaked numbers of these stamps in a chemical solution, which changed the color to a pale purple, and sold them to collectors at fifty and a hundred times their face value as examples of a rare and special limited issue.

QUAKES IN NEW MEXICO

Quakes Continued at Intervals for 30 Minutes.

Albuquerque, N. M., July 4.—Beginning at 3:15 o'clock Tuesday morning, Socorro, 75 miles south of this city, experienced a succession of severe earthquake shocks.

There were two or three premonitory quivers. Then came a subterranean rumble, followed by rocking and swaying that awakened every inhabitant and sent them scurrying into the streets.

Walls were cracked, plaster shaken from ceilings, doors, windows and dishes rattled and were broken.

The disturbance continued at intervals of a few minutes for half an hour, then gradually died away, the last of no less than twenty distinct shocks being felt about eight hours later.

HAYWOOD FOR GOVERNOR

Nominated by Colorado Socialists on Fourth of July.

Denver, July 7.—It was learned last night that the Socialist party of Colorado held a convention in this city on the Fourth of July and nominated a full state ticket, headed by William D. Haywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, now in prison in Idaho, for governor.

In nominating Haywood, John M. Martin, of Denver, said:

"I do not rise to name a well groomed business man or a professional politician seeking graft. Nor do I name a labor leader who is dined and wined at civic federation banquets. But I rise to name a man who, in executive ability, is the peer of the best, and whose personal integrity is without stain. A man whose

William D Haywood Secretary of the Western Federation of Miners

hands have been calloused by honest labor and whose very heart-throbs are in sympathy with those who toil. A man who has never been praised by the capitalist press as 'the greatest labor leader' in the world, but who, as a labor leader, has never betrayed his trust nor sold out a strike. A man who, because of his loyalty to the working class, has been struck down by a brutal soldiery on the streets of our city. And who for that same loyalty was kidnaped by the command of the powers of capitalism, and, contrary to all legal forms and observances, was carried to a distant state and thrown into a felon's cell, where for months he and his faithful comrades have waited, demanding in vain the speedy trial guaranteed to every citizen by our constitution and laws, William D. Haywood, the prisoner in Caldwell jail."

Mr. Martin declared that the working classes of Colorado would rally to Haywood and that he would be elected. Concluding, he said:

"And if they refuse to release him, we may feel impelled to march to Idaho and take our chief executive by force if necessary, out of the teeth of the dogs of capitalism, and carry him in triumph to our state house."

AMERICANS DRESS BEST

London Tailor Says Both Men and Women Outshine English.

London, July 4.—"Americans as a rule dress far better and more smartly than Europeans," declares a Paris paper.

Nettled, perhaps, by that assertion, a London paper sent a reporter out to interview authorities on dress and got this admission from Frederick Bosworth, a widely known court costumer and tailor.

"Comparing the American business men and women, who go every morning to the city and return every evening with our London crowds, the former are decidedly neater in appearance. The American women, too, show more daintiness and what I might call sense of fitness in choice of material, making up and in the way of displaying it to the very best advantage. English women, even of the most cultured classes, do not show that invariable excellent taste in dress which almost every American woman shows."

WELLMAN GIVEN SENDOFF

Tromso, Norway, July 6.—The Wellman Arctic expedition sailed yesterday on board the steamer Frithjof for its headquarters at Spitzbergen. The steamer King Helge, sailing today, carried the remainder of the material for gas making and erecting dwellings. Mr. Wellman is on board the Frithjof with his principal assistants. He hopes to make his first wireless test in about a fortnight. The people of Tromso gave the expedition a hearty sendoff.

TRANSPORT NOT DAMAGED

The Thomas Pulled Off the Rocks Near Guam.

Washington, July 9.—The war department today received word that the transport Thomas, which was pulled off the rocks near Guam Saturday, was not damaged and has resumed her voyage to Manila. In order to float the vessel a part of her cargo forward was removed.

CANNON BOOMED FOR BOY

Son Is Born to Crown Princess Frederick William.

Berlin, July 4.—Crown Princess Frederick William was safely accouched of a son at 9:15 this morning.

The guns of a battery of artillery began to fire slowly in the square opposite the palace at about noon and tens of thousands writhing hearing of the salute stopped in the streets or paused in their work, counting the guns, for it had long been announced that seventy-two shots

CROWN PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM.

would be fired for a girl and 101 for a boy. Seventy-one—seventy-two—seventy-three. Then the city knew that an heir presumptive had been born. An hour later half a million copies of the Official Gazette, containing the proclamation, were given away.

All the public and many private buildings are decorated with flags.

Although prayers have been said in the churches since the second Sunday in June, the event was hardly expected so soon, the crown princess having arranged to take an early drive this morning.

The empress was summoned from the new palace at 4:30 a. m., and immediately went to the marble palace. Prof. Bumm hastened in an automobile from Berlin.

CHOSE HIS MONUMENT DURING LIFE.

Rochester, N. Y., July 7.—Mrs. Lydia Cooley Ward, widow of Professor Ward, who was killed in Buffalo Wednesday, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. She will assume charge of the body.

Some years ago Professor Ward brought a huge glacial quartz boulder studded with jasper pebbles from the northern shores of Lake Superior, having conceived the feeling that he would like his ashes to lie beneath so lasting and beautiful a monument. Its rarity is great, for the stones were imbedded with glacier flows that cleft the Laurentian range of Canada, and the beauty of the mass of glistening quartz is heightened by the opaque dull reds and yellows of the jasper pebbles.

In accordance with his wishes, the ashes of Professor Ward will rest under this glacial boulder in Mount Hope cemetery in this city.

CLOUDBURSTS IN DENVER

High Walls of Water Caused Much Damage.

Denver, July 9.—Cloudbursts and lightning caused much damage here.

In Denver, a wall of water ten feet high came down Dry Creek in the western part of the city, carrying away foot bridges and damaging the bridge of the Denver, Lakewood & Golden railroad.

At Boulder a wall of water six feet high came out of Sunshine canon and spread over Potter street and other streets in that city. A mile of the Sunshine railroad was destroyed and much damage was done to the city.

At Rockvale a big bridge was undermined. Fay Powers was killed by lightning near Colorado Springs. Carnegie library at Colorado Springs was damaged by lightning.

GEM EATER GOES TO PEN

Women Who Swallowed Diamond in Prison.

Omaha, Neb., July 7.—Mrs. Mae Hayes, convicted of the theft from a jewelry firm of a $300 diamond, which she is alleged to have swallowed, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by Judge Sutton in the district court.

Mrs. Hayes was looking at unset gems in the jewelry store, and, according to the testimony, when the clerk's back was turned she put a large stone in her mouth. Two detectives who had been shadowing her, at once arrested her and she claims it was her fright that made her swallow the diamond. The gem has never been recovered, although Mrs. Hayes offered to submit to a surgical operation if prosecution was dropped. This the state would not agree to.

RECEIVES THE INSURANCE

Widow of Stanford White Gets $149,040 From Equitable.

New York, July 7.—The widow of Stanford White was paid by the Equitable Life Assurance society $149,040, which was the value of a single policy Mr. White had carried on his life for a number of years.

There are several policies for comparatively small amounts issued by the Equitable on the life of Mr. White, on which no claim for payment has yet been presented.

The face value of these policies is about $65,000, but their value to the beneficiaries is $50,000.

When Mr. White took out these policies his physical condition was not perfect, and the contract he made with the Equitable provided that if death occurred within a certain period a deduction of a stipulated percentage should be made from the face value of each policy.

The bullet which Harry Thaw fired into the architect's brain terminated his life within the period mentioned in the policies and consequently reduced their value.

LINCOLN FACED CRISIS

Outcome Meant National Life or National Death.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 5. — President Roosevelt was pleased to justify his stewardship in a review of the year for the benefit of his neighbors yesterday. He spoke in the open air and nearly all of his important utterances were delivered during a heavy downpour of rain. When he had finished both himself and his thousand and more auditors were drenched. No one deserted the celebration. The rain came suddenly and there was no shelter in sight and when the President paused while umbrellas were raised he remarked good-naturedly, "I am sorry for you ladies, but ashamed of you men because you are afraid you will melt."

There was no doubt that the President enjoyed the downpour. When the first shower came he allowed himself to be covered with a rubber cape, but just as he had thrown it off it poured again and this time he took the wetting.

To emphasize that his acts as President had been free from malice he begged pardon of the dominies and took a "text" illustrating this point from Lincoln. The sentiment of this text ran through his entire speech and when he said he would "curb the trusts" he emphasized that in doing this duty he would act without fear, favor or malice. He spoke for nearly an hour. He was cheered on by the waving of wet flags and cries of approval.

"Welcome Home.

Oyster Bay made its most graceful holiday bow to the President and combined its welcome home for the summer with a celebration of the Fourth. No incident marred the festivities which were held in Locust Grove, a natural amphitheater in the outskirts of the village. Mrs. Roosevelt and the children were present at the ceremonies.

The President spoke as follows:

"Mr. Chairman, and you, my old friends and neighbors, you among whom I was brought up and with whom I have lived for so many years. It is a real and great pleasure to have the chance of being with you today to say a few words of greeting to you, and in a sense give an account of my stewardship. I say in a sense, friends, because, after all the stewardship really has to give an account of itself. If a man needs to explain over much what he has done, it is pretty sure proof that he ought to have done it a little differently, and so, as regards most of what I have done, I must let it speak for itself.

Took Words of Lincoln as Text.

"But there are two or three things about which I want to talk to you today, and if in the presence of dominies I may venture to speak from a text, I shall take as my text the words of Abraham Lincoln, which he spoke in a remarkable little address delivered to a band of people who were serenading him at the White House just after his re-election to the Presidency. He said:

"'In any great national trial hereafter, the men of that day as compared with those of this will be as weak and as strong, as silly and as wise, as bad and as good. Let us therefore study the incidents of this, as philosophy from which to learn wisdom, and not as wrongs to be avenged,' and he added later in the speech a touching and characteristic expression of his, saying, 'so long as I have been here, I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's breast.'

"Now, friends, remember that Lincoln faced the greatest crisis that this nation has seen since the revolutionary war, as great a crisis as the nation can ever face, for it was a crisis which, accordingly as the result went one way or the other, meant national life or national death.

Remedy, Not Vengeance.

"He treated the wrong as calling for a remedy, not as calling for vengeance. It is with just that spirit that we as a nation, if we possess the power of learning aright the lessons to be taught us by Lincoln's life, will approach our problems of today.

"We haven't got the same problems nor as great problems as those with which the men of Lincoln's generation were brought face to face, and yet our problems are real and great, and upon the way in which we solve them will depend whether or not our children have cause to feel pride or shame as American citizens.

"We have heard a great deal during the past year or two of the frightful inquities in our politics and in our business and the frightful wrongdoing in our social life. Now there is plenty of iniquity in business, in politics, in our social life. There is every warrant for our acknowledging these great evils, but there is no warrant for growing hysterical about them. It is a poor trick to spend nine-tenths of the time in saying that there never was such iniquity as is shown in this nation, and the remaining tenth in saying that we are the most remarkable nation that ever existed.

Will Curb Trusts.

"It is true that there is much evil; but in speaking about it, do not let us lose our heads; and above all, let us avoid the wild vindictiveness preached by certain demagogues—a vindictiveness as far as the poles are asunder from the wise charity of Abraham Lincoln.

"This year in congress our chief task has been to carry the government forward along the course which I think it must follow consistently for a number of years to come—that is, in the direction of seeking on behalf of the people as a whole, through the national government which represents the people as a whole, to exercise a measure of supervision, control and restraint over the individuals and especially over the corporations of great wealth, in so far as the business use of that wealth brings it within the reach of the federal government.

"We have accomplished a fair amount, and the reason that we have done so has been, in the first place, because we have not tried to do too much, and in the next place because we have approached the task absolutely free from any spirit of rancor or hatred.

"In this task," the President said, "we have come in contact with some people we did not like, and in protecting property we have been forced to protect some of the property of the fellow we did not want to. When it comes to the control of corporations, the ones that need control I will curb without regard to others."

MAN SWEARS HE IS ALIVE

Was Pronounced Dead by Coroner Two Years Ago.

New York, July 4.—Frederick Boshardt made affidavit before Coroner Acritelli that he was alive. Having been formally pronounced dead by Coroner Scholer two years ago, Boshardt had to make the affidavit to establish himself as a live one, and also to keep the Prudential Life insurance company from paying to his wife $1,000, which she had tried to collect on the ground that he was defunct.

"Maybe I wouldn't have kicked about letting her have the money," said Boshardt, "but she showed what she thought of me by letting the corpse she swore was mine remain in the potter's field, where it was buried. If she had planted the poor devil in a decent graveyard, I might have allowed her to collect the money."

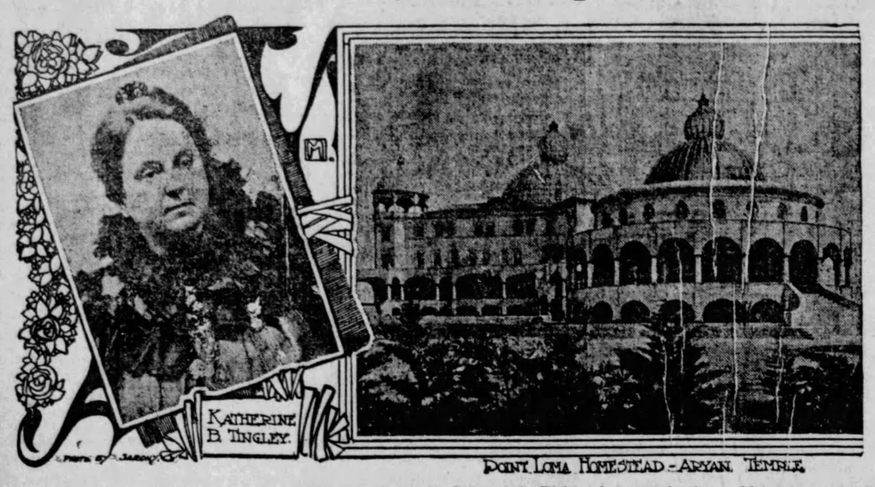
"WILL" TO VISIT "HAAKON"

Christiania, Norway, July 7.—Emperor William left Bergen for Trondhjem on the Hamburg at 8 o'clock this morning, and he is due to arrive there at 5 p. m. Sunday.

King Haakon will immediately board the Hamburg to welcome his majesty, and subsequently the king and queen will receive the emperor at the palace, where a gala dinner will be given, eighty guests being present.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

High Priestess and Homestead of Theosophists, Where Lyman J. Gage Has Gone to Live



Los Angeles, July 10.—The announcement that Lyman Gage had forsaken the financial world to take up his home with the theosophists at Point Loma is believed now to be a settled fact regardless of Mr. Gage's attitude toward a denial or affirmation.

Point Loma came into its first great notoriety a few days ago when its high priestess brought a libel suit against a California newspaper which resulted in an elaborate exposition of the alleged practices there.

One of the witnesses of the trial held at San Diego, Cal., a Dr. Anderson, had been a member of Mrs. Tingley's cabinet. In his testimony he described the clothes worn at ceremonies—he said he wore his gornw, "something like a shirt, but rather longer, belted at the waist, over his underclothing."

It was the same with the women as with the men, he said. It was one of the pledges of membership that the costumes be worn.

Dr. Anderson described his initiation into the Society of Lost Mysteries of Antiquity. He said all who were present sat on canvas and were supposed to be taking part in an ancient ceremony. All were dressed in light muslin costumes and the rite was solemnized in the open air.

Describing the initiation, Dr. Anderson said it consisted chiefly of Mrs. Tingley telling of her dog Spot and what the dog had done. Then Mrs. Tingley ate some fruit, which was supposed to be a mysterious symbol and a part of the high initiation which was taking place.

Dr. Anderson told of how he was made a member of the Order of the Rising Sun. The chief feature of this initiation was, he said, that a candidate held a sunflower. There was another order known as the Ancient Order of Scribes, which was high.

Excommunicated Tingleyites state that in her dog "Spot" Mme. Tingley found the reincarnated soul of William Q. Judge, high priest of the Universal Brotherhood and founder of the American school of Theosophy. "Spot" is carefully tended and has several suits of clothes to protect him from the changes in the weather, for, if he should die, the intelligence of William Q. Judge might reappear in some animal thousands of miles from Lomaland and the Universal Brotherhood would lose one of its most valuable advisers.

Starvation is a feature of the theosophists' regime. By degrees Mme. Tingley has cut down the rations, and she comforts those who get a quarter of an egg apiece, a slice of toast, a walnut or two and a few raisins by saying this is an "ideal" breakfast and will make those who eat it more refined and spiritual.

Late in the morning Mrs. Tingley finishes her nap and is ready for a good square meal. A woman of breeding and refinement, trembling with hunger after her "ideal" breakfast and weak from overwork, bears to the high priestess a tray stacked with everything the market affords and the best to be had.

Mrs. Tingley is known as "Purple" or "Purple Mother." She has a cabinet of twelve men. Her arbitrary rule once provoked a rebellion, which reached a climax in the resignation of Dr. Jerome A. Anderson, for fifteen years a devoted theosophist and one of the most influential members of the society. His resignation was followed by a score of others. At the time of his revelations he said:

"I left the Universal Brotherhood because I lost all confidence in its leader, Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley. I have seen the organization which she took over from W. Q. Judge dwindle away in lodges and membership until it is now little more than a mere handful of her personal admirers. I have seen theosophy travestied, cant substituted for philosophy.

"In fact, she had reduced the organization so that it has become only one among a score of similar humbugs, with a 'leader' at the head whom all must adore. I have seen twenty learned men and women clothe themselves in ridiculous costumes and go through absurd ceremonies at her bidding. I have seen money extravagantly wasted. I have seen her favors follow, and follow only, upon flattery and fawnship. I have heard her called to her face a planetary spirit, by one of her chief flatterers, without protest and with evident gratification."

Mrs. Tingley was born in Newburyport, Mass., fifty-five years ago. Her father, named Wescott, kept a saloon and hotel. She married a printer named Cooke in New Orleans. Her second husband was George W. Parent, a detective and saloonkeeper. Both husbands obtained divorces for desertion. Under the direction of Prof. Paul McCarthy, of New York, she became an expert in hypnotism.

A. G. Spalding, the millionaire sporting goods manufacturer, is another adherent of the cause. He once pitched Boston and later Chicago into eight National League championships. "Cap." Anson was his particular friend, as both made their professional debut in the same team, the Forest City, of Rockford, Ill.

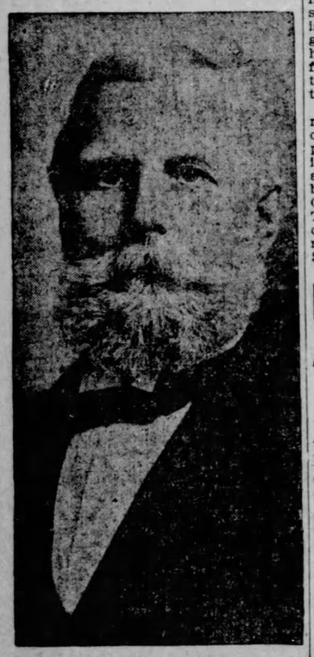
One of the witnesses described the reception given to Mr. Spalding when he arrived at Point Loma with his bride. All the inmates, children included, assembled near the Spalding residence, rendered Greek songs and tripped through Homeric dances and other fancy steps, all of which in the dark night was picturesque.

JOINS THE THEOSOPHISTS

Former Secretary of Treasury Goes to California.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 9.—Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, has given up financial life, in which he had been a most prominent figure in Chicago, Washington and New York for many years, and has taken up a residence, which he expects will be permanent, with the colony of theosophists at Point Loma, of which Madame Tingley is the high priestess.

Mr. Gage says that this final step in a direction he has long been inclined is the result of a vision and that during



LYMAN J. GAGE.

his sleep he was commanded to join the Point Loma colony.

While the news of Mr. Gage's action will come as a surprise to the financial world to those who have been thrown into intimate personal contact with the financier his leaning toward theosophy has long been known.

Even before the death of his wife, which occurred while he was secretary of the treasury, during the McKinley regime, Mr. Gage took a deep interest in that cult. This interest has grown since Mrs. Gage's death.

Even so far gack as 1892, when he was one of the great directing forces of the World's fair in Chicago Mr. Gage gave much thought to theosophy. In a personal talk with a correspondent, he said at that time that he believed theosophy explained many things that all other religions and even science left in darkness.

He spoke of Madame Blavatsky, and while he refused to give her his personal endorsement or confidence, he declared his belief that she was endowed with remakable powers. From the mysterious abilities he acknowledged in the then foremost theosophist of the west he argued the truth of its beliefs.

Mr. Gage has always led a most simple and frugal life. His work has always engaged practically his whole time, and he never mingled in social gayeties nor was inclined to those functions at which statemanship is mixed with feasting and jollification.

Mr. Gage's son is a member of the theosophist society in Los Angeles.

Gage Refused to Talk.

San Diego, Cal., July 9.—Lyman J. Gage refused to confirm or deny the report that he had joined the theosophical colony at Point Loma, taking the stand that his movements were of a private nature and therefore nobody's business.

AMERICAN MEAT REFUSED

British Atlantic Fleet Balks on Tinned Products.

London, July 10.—As a result of the refusal of one of the ships of the British Atlantic fleet to take on American tinned meats during the recent naval maneuvers, the admiralty directs that the ship's companies be supplied with Australian or Argentine brands in lieu of American. The remainder of American tinned meats now on hand is being returned to the victualing yards and will be no longer a compulsory ration for the navy.

Winston Spencer Churchill, under secretary for the colonies, in an official communication to William Redmond, nationalist member of parliament for the east division of Claire, says he is informed that special care is exercised by the New South Wales government that only absolutely healthy beeves are slaughtered for food and that every precaution is taken at freezing and canning works to insure a cleanly method.

Where any breach of the regulations regarding cleanliness is proven, licenses are immediately withdrawn. A person slaughtering a diseased beast is liable to imprisonment for two years, and the seller of diseased meat is liable to imprisonment for a longer term. Government inspectors report weekly. Twelve hours' notice must be given of intention to slaughter, and where no such notice is given a penalty of $25 a head may be imposed.

BREWERS GIVE UP FIGHT

Agree Never to Sell Liquor in Kansas City, Kan., Again.

Kansas City, Kan., July 10.—Brewers who control saloons in Kansas City, Kas., last night admitted defeat in their effort to keep saloons open in defiance of the law, and announced that they will agree never to sell liquor in Kansas City, Kan., again, promising to give bond as a guarantee of good faith.

The Heim, the Rochester and the Imperial Brewing companies, which own and control 150 resorts in Kansas City, Kan., will make application this week in the court of common pleas for the release of their property, which by order of court is locked up and held by the police.

The brewers agree to give a bond of $1,000 for each building they own in which they have fixtures, as a guarantee that they will not again violate the liquor law.

Where the buildings are leased by the brewers, the property owners will have to give bond before the padlocks will be removed from the doors.

Eleven saloonkeepers were cited for contempt by the court of common pleas for violating the court's order by selling liquor Sunday.

REDUCES DUTY ON FLOUR

Secretary Root's Visit to South America Already Bears Fruit.

Washington, July 10. — Secretary Root's visit to South America has begun to bear fruit. Brazil has just announced a new tariff which reduces the duty on flour and many other American exports 20 per cent, and is designed to promote the development of commercial interchange between this country and Brazil.

Condensed milk, rubber seals, watches varnishes, typewriters, pianos, iceboxes, scales, windmills and inks, excepting writing inks, are other articles on which the twenty per cent reduction on tariff is granted. But flour is the most important commodity in the list and the duties on breadstuffs have long been the subject of dispute between Brazil and the United States.

Failure to reduce the duty on flour almost caused a breach of the relations between the two countries many years ago and because of the exportation of large quantities of flour to Brazil, the change in duty favorable to this country is of great importance.

W. L. HOUSER ACQUITTED

Secretary of State of Wisconsin Not Guilty of Bribery.

Madison, Wis., July 7.—Walter L. Houser, secretary of state of Wisconsin, was acquitted in the Dane county municipal court last night. He was charged with having attempted to bribe Zeno M. Host, state commissioner of insurance,

WALTER L. HOUSER.

on June 16, 1903, by taking a prepared decision in the Brunkhorst-Equitable insurance case from Robert Luscombe to the commissioner and telling him, as alleged in the complaint, that the Equitable society would contribute $2,000 to the La Follette campaign fund if such a decision were rendered.

It took the jury four hours to reach the verdict of acquittal.

HELD UP FIVE STAGES

Lone Bandit Turns the Trick at National Park.

Wawona, Cal., July 9.—Five Yosemite valley stage coaches were held up near the entrance to the National park by a lone highwayman, who obtained a considerable amount of money and jewelry. The conveyances were halted in rapid succession at a curve in the road near Ahwahnee, at the identical spot where a bandit, a year ago, robbed several wealthy tourists of their valuables.

The stages were traveling sufficiently far apart to avoid each other's dust, and when the first vehicle reached the turn in the road the highwayman, whose features were hidden by a duster thrown over his head, stepped out, pointed a gun at the driver and commanded him to halt. Some of the women passengers screamed, while others began wildly to secrete their valuables.

The highwayman directed all passengers to throw out their money and jewelry, and when the order met with compliance he directed the driver to move on. The second stage arrived within a few minutes after the first and the driver and passengers suffered a similar experience. The process was repeated until all five coaches had been halted and robbed. Then the bandit disappeared in the brush.

AFTER TOBACCO TRUST

Investigation Is Being Made in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., July 6.—Investigation of the alleged tobacco trust has begun before the federal grand jury here, particularly as the alleged trust affects the growing of leaf tobacco in Tennessee, Kentucky and other states.

So far fifteen witnesses from this and other states have been sumomned to appear before the grand jury.

Among counsel for the government are Hon. Henry W. Taft, brother of the secretary of war; Felix H. Levy and Edwin P. Grosvenor, of New York.

BOUND TO GET JOHN D.

Sheriff Groves May Arrest Him in New York.

Findlay, O., July 10.—Sheriff Groves believes that John D. Rockefeller will soon return to this country and go at once to his home in Cleveland, where he can then arrest him on the trust conspiracy charge made here in connection with the operations of the Standard Oil company. However, the sheriff is not going to be caught napping and so he has made arrangements to watch for the arrival of Mr. Rockefeller in New York, and arrest him there if he does not come on to Cleveland. If that should happen there is likely to be a lively fight over extradition. The warrant for the arrest of Mr. Rockefeller is as follows:

The State of Ohio, Hancock County, ss.

To the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, There has been filed before me an information and affidavit, a certified copy of which is herewith handed you.

These are therefore to command you to take the said Jorn D. Rockefeller if found in your county, or if he shall have fled that you pursue after him into any other county in the state, and take and safely keep the said John D. Rockefeller, so that you have his body forthwith before this court, to answer said complaint, and be further dealt with according to law.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at Findlay, Ohio, this 5th day of July, A. D. 1906.

GIDEON G. BANKER,
Probate Judge.

Following is a copy of the information against the Standard Oil company and John D. Rockefeller:

The State of Ohio, Hancock County, ss.

Be it remembered that William L. David, prosecuting attorney of Hancock country, Ohio, comes before said court on the fifth day of July, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and six, and in the name and by the authority of the state of Ohio, upon his oath as required by law, deposes and says and informs the said court that the Standard Oil company, a corporation organized under the laws of Ohio, owning and operating an oil refinery in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, and that said John D. Rockefeller at all times herein stated has been and yet is an officer or large stockholder in said Standard Oil company and has controlled, shaped and dominated the policy of said corporation at all the times herein stated. That some time prior to the second day of January, 1882, the said John D. Rockefeller as your informant believes, conceived the idea of organizing a gigantic trust, combination and association designed to monopolize and control the production, transportation, refining, purchase and sale of the commodity known as petroleum throughout such parts of the United States or civilized world wherever that substance had then or might thereafter be developed. That on or about the date last aforesaid the Standard Oil company, its stockholders and officers entered into a contract in writing with a large number of other corporations, partnerships and individuals in the state of Ohio and other states then engaged in various departments of what is known as the oil industry, whereby they then formed an organization what, if not so named by them, however, since has been named and popularly known as the Standard Oil trust, that by the substantive terms of this compact, all or substantially all, the stock and property of the several corporations, partnerships and individuals, then entering in said purpose was nominally and formally conveyed and transferred to nine individual trustees, among whom was John D. Rockefeller, who was then, ever since has been, and yet is, as your informant verily believes, the embodiment of the spirit of the said Standard Oil trust and monopolistic enterprise. That from that date to the present time the said Standard Oil company and the said John D. Rockefeller and a large number other individuals then and there conspired, contracting and confederating then in said Standard Oil trust and its monopolistic enterprises, including the Buckeye Pipe Line company, the Manhattan Oil company, both corporations having been and yet are operating in the oil fields of Ohio, and in the county of Hancock therein.

That the purpose and the policy of these Standard Oil companies and the said John D. Rockefeller and their said individuals and corporate co-confederates and co-conspirators in said Standard Oil trust has been, and yet is to monopolize said oil business. So that the said Standard Oil company in the county of Hancock aforesaid, on the sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three, and at all times since, and at this date, with force and arms in the county aforesaid, Standard Oil company, being then and there at all times in a number of said trusts as defined and prohibited by the laws of Ohio, and being then and there and at all such times in connections with said other corporations in said unlawful trust so popularly known as the Standard Oil trust, and conspiracy against trade as defined in the statutes of Ohio, the purpose and object of said trust, combination and conspiracy of the said Standard Oil company and its co-conspirators in said trust then being to carry out restrictions in commerce and prevent and restrict competition in the making, reducing, refining, transportation, purchase and sale of petroleum and its products, the said Standard Oil company and the said John D. Rockefeller did then and there, knowingly and unlawfully, carry out and act in aid, pursuance and furtherance of said trust and conspiracy as aforesaid to promote and effectuate the unlawful and prohibited ends and purposes as aforesaid, contrary to the form of the statutes in such cases made and provided and against the peace and dignity of the state of Ohio.

CARRIE NATION WANTED

Sent Obscene Matter Through the Mails.

Guthrie, Okla., July 6.—A federal warrant has been issued by United States Attorney Scothorn for Carrie Nation, charging her with sending obscene matter through the mails in her temperance publication, The Hatchet.

Mrs. Nation is now lecturing in Texas, and federal officers have been ordered to arrest her.

A recent issue of The Hatchet contained a lecture to young men and boys in which Mrs. Nation used plain language.

WINTHROP CRANE WEDS

U. S. Senator Marries Miss Josephine Boardman.

Manchester, Mass., July 10.—In the presence only of immediate relatives, Miss Josephine Porter Boardman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Boardman, of Washington, D. C., and Winthrop Murray Crane, of Dalton, United States senator and former governor of Massachusetts, were married here today.

The ceremony took place at 12:30 p. m. at Windclyffe, the beautiful summer home of the Boardmans, Rev. Dr. Roland Cotton Smith, rector of St. John's Episcopal church of Washington, D. C., and Rev. H. Dewart, rector of the Episcopal Hyde church, officiating. Neither the bride or the groom was attended. The wedding was in all respects one of the simplest and most quiet ever held at this place.

EMORY IS SUBPOENAED

Candidate for Governor to Appear in Oil Probe Cases.

Pittsburg, July 10. — It has been learned that through the United States marshal's office in this city, subpoenas have been served upon Lewis Emory, jr., Democrat, and Lincoln party candidate for governor, J. P. Brockway of Warren, Pa., and W. P. Westlake, of Titusville, in one of the Standard Oil investigations by the interstate commerce commission.

The above mentioned are cited to appear before the commission at Elmira, N. Y., on July 12. All are independent oil refiners.

BREAK UP SOLID SOUTH

Advice of Taft in a Speech in Greensboro, N. C.

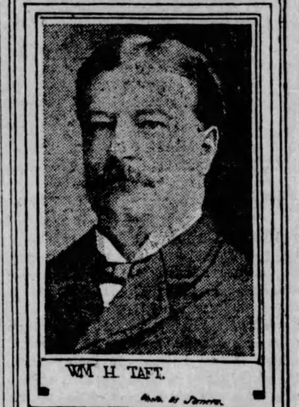
Greensboro, N. C., July 10.—Secretary of War Taft last night before a meeting of North Carolina Republicans on the eve of their state convention, delivered a speech that was generally anticipated as the opening gun of the congressional campaign of 1906. The speech dealt with current political questions and, opening with advice to the rank of file of the party in North Carolina and the south particularly, referred to the achievements of the party in the session of congress just closed.

The opera house was packed to overflowing by a throng eager to hear the secretary of war, and hundreds of persons were turned away because of the limited size of the hall. The secretary was warmly applauded throughout his speech.

Mr. Taft left Greensboro last night on the 10:51 train for the north, en route to Put-in Bay, Ohio, where he delivers an address Wednesday before the Ohio Bar association.

Secretary Taft, in opening, said that when he was invited to address this meeting the committee advised him "that the political situation was such that if a proper effort was made at the coming election it would be possible to carry the state for the Republican party. The secretary said:

"I believe that nothing that could happen to the politics of this country would work greater advantage to the



WM H. TAFT.

country at large, and to the south in particular, than the breaking up of what has been properly known as the 'solid south.' I say this not in any partisan spirit, for I am not one of those who think that this result would necessarily increase the probability of the continuance in power of the Republican party.

Furnished Own Antidote.

"The solidity of the south has in a measure, furnished its own antidote in restraining many voters in the north who might have left the Republican party but for what they regard as the injustice and danger of southern political conditions. The south has been kept solid by the specter of negro domination and by stirring up racial prejudices and arousing unfounded alarm over an impossible return of reconstruction days."

The secretary said it is impossible to frame a law establishing an educational qualification for suffrage which will stand the test of the fifteenth amendment and which will not operate ultimately to exclude impartially the negroes and whites from the ballot who lack educational acquirement. A policy in the south, he said, which excludes from the ballot impartially black and white, when ignorant and irresponsible, cannot be criticised.

Mr. Taft contended that if the southern people "had kept up with the times; had they at the ballot box expressed their sentiments on the living issues of the day instead of allowing themselves to be frightened by a specter and a shadow of the past, their political importance as communities and the significance of their views upon measures and men would have been vastly enhanced."

Praise for Roosevelt.

He said the record of the Republican party shows that the only substantial steps "which have really been taken to stop the abuses and oppression attempted by the irresponsible holders of great wealth and corporate power have been by the Republican party, and there is no more brilliant or successful exponent of this than Theodore Roosevelt. His declarations made before the election are being enforced and being put into practice after the election."

The secretary said the Democratic leaders are now indignant that the Republican party, in carrying out the promises of its platform, is putting into practice the principles which they "with superb complacency, claim are really covered by a Democratic patent." He declared that the Democratic leaders have been for years declaring against corporations, but have instituted no legislative steps in all this time to restrain the abuses. He said: "I ask you to compare Democratic promises with Republican performances. Incidentally ponder how much would have been done if Mr. Parker had been elected and acted on his theory that the common law supplied all that was necessary for the suppression of trusts and the abolition of rebates.

Measures Not Oratory.

"It may be noted also that while Mr. Bryan has been most emphatic and eloquent in his description and denunciation of tricks and abuses of corporate organization and wealth his suggested remedies for their prompt suppression have been very vague, unless indeed his proposal that the government buy or condemn all interstate railways with their immense mileage and maintain and operate them, is to be regarded as an immediate, ready, practical and feasible remedy. In view of this it is not a matter for any surprise that the great combinations and organizations that have increased their profits and powers by evil and oppressive methods should fear and dislike Mr. Roosevelt and his acts in the present much more than they do Mr. Bryan and the indefinite dangers which he threatens them in the future. Evils are to be suppressed by definite and practical measures—not by oratory or denunciation."

ADMIRAL IS ACQUITTED

Rojestvensky Found Not Guilty of Surrendering to Enemy.

Cronstadt, Russia, July 10.—Admiral Rojestvensky, whose trial on the charge of surrendering to the enemy, after the battle of the Sea of Japan, began before a court martial July 4, was acquitted today after the court had deliberated for nearly ten hours.

Four officers of the torpedo boat destroyer Bedovi, who were placed on trial with the admiral, were found guilty of having premeditatively surrendered the Bedovi, and all four were condemned to death by shooting. But on account of extenuating circumstances, the emperor will be requested to commute the sentences of the four officers to dismissal from the service, and to be deprived of certain rights which they would otherwise enjoy.

BACKED BY UNCLE SAM

Britishers to Be Protected Under New Meat Law.

Sheffield, Eng., July 10.—The Grocers' federation, whose annual conference is proceeding here, has received a communication from Ambassador Whitelaw Reid, enclosing a message from President Roosevelt as follows: "You are at liberty to inform the Grocers' federation that under the new law we can and will guarantee the fitness in all respects of tinned meats bearing the government stamp. If any trouble arises there protest can be made not merely to the sellers of the goods but the United States itself."

OLD FEUD IS REVIVED

Two Dead, One Fatally Hurt at Westville, I. T.

Muskogee, I. T., July 10.—Ernest and Pleas Hubbard are dead and Reuben Kirby is fatally injured as the result of a fight near Westville, I. T., between members of the Hubbard and the Kirby families, which have been keeping alive a feud for several months. Rifles and pistols were used by both factions.

In a recent fight one of the Kirbys was shot by Will Revis, a friend of the Hubbards. A deputy United States marshal has gone to the scene of the fight.

FORFEITED THEIR BAIL

Ice Dealers Refuse to Answer to Selling Under Weight.

Washington, July 10.—The grand jury of the District of Columbia continued its investigation into the charges of a combination among the ice dealers to raise the price of ice. Several witnesses were examined but no information was given out.

Several dealers forfeited their collateral in default of appearance in the police court to answer to the charge of selling underweight.

DOWN AN EMBANKMENT

Dozen Passengers Hurt In Trolley Accident in Kansas.

Wichita, Kas., July 10.—More than a dozen passengers were cut and bruised when a trolley car, carrying thirty persons, last night jumped the track and rolled down an embankment. The track had been weakened by a heavy rain.

Alderman A. J. Waddell was the most severely injured. Most of the passengers were women, and several were knocked down and trampled on.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 7.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says today:

Seasonably quiet conditions have appeared in many commercial departments, the first week in July invariably bringing the medium of activity in certain occupations, but unprecedented for unprecedented fall and winter trade increase with the maturity of the crops. A few small strikes were started with the new month, and work was delayed pending agreement on wages scales in other cases where no formal struggle was announced, while anthracite coal miners took the usual extended holiday; but a large number of textile workers resumed when the old rate of pay was restored, and the aggregate of idleness is probably at the lowest point ever touched at this season. Prospects for the coming season are brightened by the appearance of jobbers in the primary markets several weeks earlier than usual. Failures returned for the first half of 1906 showed pronounced improvement in every department, except the one embracing occupations chiefly of a speculative nature, and the ratio of defaulted liabilities to solvent payments through the clearing houses during the last three months was only 73 cents to $1,000. Railway earnings thus far available for June show gains of 9.7 per cent over the figures of 1905, while for the last week at this port foreign commerce returns exhibited increases of $3,541,098 in imports and $756,-365 in exports.

Steel mills have found some difficulty in securing satisfactory deliveries of material, and entered the scrap market to a degree that hardened prices.

Although few changes occurred in list of prices of cotton goods, the primary markets are actually weaker, on account of special concessions in order to secure contracts. It is still noteworthy that purchases are restricted to pressing requirements, practically no forward deliveries being arranged.

Failures this week were 133 in the United States against 160 last year and 12 in Canada against 21 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 10.—The local wheat pit displayed more activity this morning than it has shown for several months past. The arrival of new wheat in the market and the announcement that the monthly government crop report would be published at 1 o'clock in the afternoon livened things up considerably. The grain had a firmer tone. Cash was at yesterday's price during the opening hours. July was ¼c off. At the call there was a bulk bid of 78¾@¾c on September. December was an eighth up during the morning. Wheat cables were three-eighths lower, the weather fine in the northwest, some rain in Kansas and Oklahoma. From appearances at the call in the large centers country acceptances were not so large, for very little was offered and the market held firm. Cash sales of wheat by the country yesterday totaled about 1,500,000 bushels. One prominent Chicago firm bought more wheat on bids yesterday than ever before in its experience. The decline of five cents per bushel instead of checking the offerings, increased them. Kansas farmers have been getting but 60c to 63c for their wheat, yet they offer freely. Noyes wired from Chicago that he believed the effect of the government report would be more bearish than bullish on wheat.

The close was down in all months, due to the bearish government crop report and profit-taking late in the day. The condition of winter wheat was announced as 85.6 and spring wheat 91.4. In consequence, a big decrease in the available supply held prices up for a time. Wheat acceptances were light all in the larger markets. Wheat cables were low and quiet.

Corn support was confined to local trading. The crop outlook is good and dealers were afraid to buy overmuch of the grain. Cash and July were nominal at 53¼c. September opened with a bid of an eighth over yesterday, but the price soon went off ¾c. Yesterday's price was asked for the distant futures at the call today, but there being no response holders reduced December an eighth.

Cash, July and May corn closed ½c off, while September and December were ¼c down.

The crop report issued today by the department of agriculture shows that the acreage of corn planted was 95,-535,000 acres, increase 1.6, average condition 87.5. The demand was slow. September corn wanted by shipping kept this month above the other near options. The corn market had a heavy tone, with local bulls selling. A few speculators tried without success to push May corn. Prices were nervous all day, fluctuating considerably.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	July 10.	July 9.
July	77¾	78	77¼	77½	78
Sept.	78¾	79	78¼	78½	78
Dec.	80⅞	81	80½	80½	80¾
Corn—					
Cash	53½	....	....	53½	53½
July	53½	....	....	53½	53½
Sept.	53⅞	55	53⅝	54	53¾
Dec.	50¾	50¾	50	50	50¼
May	50¾	50¾	50	50	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	40	....	....	40	39½
July	39½	40	39½	40	39½
Sept.	35¾	36	35¾	35¾	35⅝
Dec.	36¼	36¾	36¼	36	36¼

Crop conditions on oats were reported to be not so favorable. The hot weather has injured maturing in many sections and the advice was to buy freely on all declines. Cash and July opened nominally firm and soon rose half a cent. September was ¼c off while December was firm. May started off on a bid of 37⅜c and shortly rose half a cent.

The government crop report on oats was bullish, causing July to close half a cent up. September and December were ¼c down, while May half a cent off. The increase in the public stocks of oats counteracted somewhat the government report.

Cash clover seed opened nominally at yesterday's figure, but soon lost two points. October seed was low at the opening. The fairly good crop report from Michigan had a rather bearish influence.

Cash seed lost two more points later in the day and with October closed 10c down. There was no trading in timothy today at all.

TOLEDO.

				Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	July 10.	July 9.
Cash	80	80	79	79	80
July	77¾	78	77¼	77½	78
Sept.	78¾	79	78¼	78½	78
Dec.	80⅞	81	80½	80½	80¾
Corn—					
Cash	53½	....	....	53½	53½
July	53½	....	....	53½	53½
Sept.	53⅞	55	53⅝	54	53¾
Dec.	50¾	50¾	50	50	50¼
May	50¾	50¾	50	50	50¼
Oats—					
Cash	40	....	....	40	39½
July	39½	40	39½	40	39½
Sept.	35¾	36	35¾	35¾	35⅝
Dec.	36¼	36¾	36¼	36	36¼
May	37⅞	38⅝	38	38¼	37⅞
Clover seed—					
Cash	7.00	7.00	6.90	6.90	7.00
Oct.	6.75	6.75	6.70	6.70	6.80
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	.61	.61
No. 3	....	....	....	.57	.57
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	....	2.10
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.20	7.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	77¾	77⅞	77	77	77⅝
Sept	77⅝	78¼	77	77¼	77⅛
Dec	79⅝	80	79	79¼	79⅛
May	82⅝	83	82	82⅝	82⅝
Corn—					
July	52¼	52¾	51⅝	51⅝	52
Sept	52¼	52¾	52	52	52¼
Dec	50⅝	50⅝	49¾	49¾	50¼
May	50⅝	50⅝	49¾	49¾	50¼
Oats—					
July	37⅞	38	37⅞	38	37⅞
Sept	34⅞	35¼	34⅝	34⅜	34⅝
Dec	35⅝	36¼	35¼	35½	35⅝
May	37⅝	37⅞	37⅜	37⅝	37⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	84½	84¼	84	84	84⅝
Sept.	84¼	84⅝	83¾	83¾	84⅛
Corn—					
July	58⅞	58⅞	58⅝	58⅝	58⅞
Sept.	58⅝	58⅞	58⅝	58⅝	58⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	74⅜	74½	74⅜	74½	74⅝
Sept.	75¼	75⅜	74⅞	74⅞	75¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	76	76⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	76½	77

DULUTH.

July	....	....	....	78¼	78⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	77¼	77⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	17.75	18.50	17.75	18.50	17.67
Sept.	17.22	17.55	17.22	17.42	17.20
Jan.	15.00	15.05	14.97	14.97	174.35
Lard—					
July	8.97	9.00	8.97	8.97	8.87
Sept.	9.05	9.17	9.05	9.17	9.02
Oct.	9.10	9.17	9.10	9.15	9.05
Nov.	9.05	....	....	9.05	8.92
Jan.	8.30	8.35	8.30	8.35	8.22
Ribs—					
July	9.55	9.62	9.55	9.62	9.55
Sept.	9.45	9.55	9.45	9.52	9.45
Oct.	9.27	9.30	9.25	9.27	9.22
Jan.	7.80	7.87	7.80	7.87	7.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 10.—Wall street.—Small dealings and narrow price movements reflected the languid speculative interest in stocks at the opening today. Most of the prominent issues were not changed more than a quarter point from last night's prices, and gains and losses within this small range were quite evenly divided. Louisville & Nashville rose ¾ point and Erie second preferred ⅞.

Not enough buying developed to hold up the market, and stocks were accordingly lowered until a demand arose. This cost Northern Pacific 2¼ points, Great Northern preferred 1¾, Anaconda 1½, Amalgamated Copper, United States Steel preferred, Brooklyn Transit and Smelting a point, and some others nearly as much. The recovery that followed was not very substantial outside of St. Paul, and the market became sluggish. Prices drifted aimlessly, without any defined general current. Trading was almost idle, the board room professionals finding little advantage in their interchanges. St. Louis & San Francisco second preferred sold at an advance of 3⅝ points, Central Leather preferred 2½, Allis-Chalmers preferred 2, and Kansas & Texas preferred and Corn Products preferred 1¼. The Interborough-Metropolitan securities were under pressure, the common falling 2¼ points and the preferred 2. The New York, New Haven & Hartford and Virginia Iron lost 2 points and Northwestern and Delaware & Hudson 1.

Bonds were heavy at noon.

Cotton.

New York, July 10.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 1 point to an advance of 1 point, which was about as due on the cables. Prices worked up a point or two after the call on covering in anticipation of a slightly bullish weekly bureau report at midday, but trading was not active, and the market ruled no better than steady at a couple of points over the closing figures of the previous day. The day's weather reports were considered favorable, but some complaints are reaching the market of grassy fields in the astern belt.

Wool

Boston, July 10.—A moderate business in the wool market is reported by the trade here. Manufacturers do not appear anxious to consider large deals and show a disposition to further attitude as a part of a plan to bear prices. Activity reported from the west attributed by buyers to a willingness of shippers to meet buyers half way and local traders say that they are waiting for the feeling to reach the east. Fleeces are quiet with some call for medium and unwashed grades. Quotations from Ohio and Pennsylvania, ¼ blood are 32@33c; three-eighths and half blood, 33c and washed delained, 36c. Michigan fleeces are held as follows:

Quarter blood, 31⅝@31½c; half blood, 32@32½c, and fine unwashed, 24c.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 10.—Hog prices made another advance today. Receipts were light and trading was active. The bulk of the sales was at the high prices made a week ago. The close was strong.

Cattle receipts were light and prices were strong.

Good veals were active to 25c higher. Sheep and lambs were steady.

Western hog receipts—Chicago, 15,-000; Omaha, 8,500; Kansas City, 12,000; left over, 4,900. The Chicago hog market closed steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.95@7.00; good mediums, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.80@6.90; Yorkers, $7.00; bulk of sales $7.00; pigs, $6.80@6.90; stags, $3.50 @4.50; roughs, $5.75@6.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; choice veals, $6.25; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., July 10.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market higher; mediums and Yorkers, $7.05; pigs, $6.90, closing strong.

Calves, sheep and lambs strong; cattle steady.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 10.—(Swope's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady.

Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars; market strong; all grades, $7.10@7.15.

Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady; best spring lambs, $8.00@8.50; best wether sheep, $6.00@6.25; mixed sheep, $5.50; prime heavy ewes, $4.75; culls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves, $4.00@7.50.

Chicago, July 10